VISTA GRANDE
CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST
MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN — COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1910. — VOL. 2. NO. 36.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

INCORPORATION MEETING
NEXT
Tuesday Evening Dec. 13.

The Protestant Sunday School of Colma meets every Sunday at 9:30.

Robbie La Fontaine has a nice position in a photograph supply house in the city.

Chickens and Geese For Sale—Apply to H. Strum. 530 Mission Road, Vista Grande.

W. C. Sticer and wife of Oakland visited his sister, Mrs. J. W. White, Monday.

The "Revolt of the Toys," a Christmas cantata, will take place at Ryan's Hall soon.

Protect yourselves and your interests in every way by boosting Incorporation.

Mrs. Chas. P. Lambert has been suffering from a very severe cold, but is now much better.

On Saturday, January 14, Halfmoon Bay will vote upon the establishment of a Sanitary District.

Mrs. Geo. Waite and Miss Violet Lightall of Alameda visited Mrs. Thomas Hurd, Wednesday.

Mrs. Jasen Wight entertained the Junior Whist Club last Thursday. P. Jensen and Miss Lena Jensen won the first prizes.

Word was received Monday by Mrs. Thomas Hurd from Puyallup, Wash., announcing the death of her mother, Mrs. Lightall, aged 69 years.

LOST, A Dasshound Pup—A small black and brown Dasshound Pup. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to 216 San Juan Ave., Hillcrest.

A few of the Record's friends are behind with their subscription account. Please attend to this, as the amounts due will come in quite handy just at the present time.

The Socialist Junior League meets every Sunday at Knowles Hall, 3 p. m. The League is instructive, refined and of special interest to children. Everybody welcome.

L. Bocci and family moved to their beautiful new residence on Mission Road, opposite Colma Hotel, last week, where they are enjoying all the comforts of a modern home.

Z. J. Montgomery is preparing plans for a good two-story building on the corner of Mission and Merced avenue, the lower floor to be used as a store and the second floor for offices and two flats.

Colma Circle, C. of F. of A., 811, will give a Grand Masque Carnival at Colma Hall, Saturday evening, January 7, 1911. Music by Markgraf. Prizes. Tickets 25 cents. Supper 25 cents.

Two aged ladies of Lomita, 80 and 85 years old, named Denechand, were assisted through the efforts of Supervisor Casey this week and will in the future draw $8 a month each from the San Mateo County treasury.

By invitation of Superintendent Jas. F. Ford, the Supervisors and editors of San Mateo County will visit the county farm near San Mateo tomorrow afternoon, and next week the Record will tell its readers of the trip.

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

The Royal Neighbors met Tuesday evening and elected officers as follows: Oracle, Mrs. Nellie La Fontaine; V. O., Mrs. Paustain; recorder, Mrs. H. E. Duffey; receiver, Mrs. Dr. P. D. Rowland; marshal, Mrs. Thomas Hurd; inner sentinel, Mrs. Gottfried; outer sentinel, Mrs. H. H. Smith; manager, Mrs. H. L. Carmichel; past deputy, Mrs. J. W. White.

The inquest in the case of Mori for shooting Fitzgerald, the barber from San Francisco, at San Pedro last week, was completed Wednesday before Coroner Plymire at Burlingame, and Mori was held for murder in the first degree.

Dr. Rowland is now comfortably settled in his most convenient new quarters, 15 Wellington avenue, Crocker Tract. His new arrangements afford him the convenience of a nurse. His hours are from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Phone, day or night, Mission 4878. *

The Vista Grande Volunteer Fire Department elected officers at the meeting Monday evening. Fire Commissioners Smack, Smith and Secore were present and conducted the election that resulted in the selection of C. A. Bradtburg, chief; Wm. J. C. Goldkohl and Ray Squires, assistant chiefs.

Ocean View Furniture Company, 2926 San Jose Avenue, Ocean View.—The Best Credit System on the Pacific Coast. Leave your patronage in your own town and trade where you are sure of honest treatment and a fair, square deal. Furniture of all kinds bought and sold. **J. J. Payne, Manager.** Phone Mission 7897. *

The San Bruno Banner congratulated Vista Grande on the "new school building, and also a postoffice in the near future." Better smoke up, Brother Cale, for Vista Grande has had a postoffice for three years, that at the present time is second in importance to but one office in San Mateo County.

The application of M. C. Callan for a saloon license for Colma Hall, was objected to by Supervisor Casey, Monday, who stated as his reason that it would be unjust to the J. A. Gillan estate to thus head off a renewal of their license. It is now rumored that Mr. Callan has bought the saloon from the Gillan estate, and if that be true, then of course the Callan application can and most likely will be favorably considered.

W. H. Almon and Robert J. Carroll began an action before Judge Buck, Monday, for a writ of mandate upon the Supervisors to compel them to order certificates of election to Mr. Almon as Justice, and Mr. Carroll as Constable, on the grounds that the First Township has sufficient population to entitle it to two Justices and Constables. The hearing is set for December 14, when the question at issue will be decided upon its legal merits, but in no event will the decision affect Ellis C. Johnson and Jas. C. Wallace, the successful candidates at the election, November 8.

Every day the Record is asked regarding the delay in the installation of the lights. The people are justly incensed over the matter. As stated recently in the Record, the fault lies mainly with the Lighting Company, whose bid (the only one offered) is in excess of what the law permits, and for that reason Supervisor McEvoy has persistently refused to sign the contract. Last Monday Manager Edwards of the Lighting Company appeared before the Supervisors and agreed to make the required changes, and was to have met Supervisor McEvoy Wednesday morning. He did not do so, however, his excuse being that the company's attorney had not passed on the change. It appears to a damphule-editor that this quibbling is liable to be dangerous, inasmuch as the Lighting Company has gone the limit and then some on the price. The near-to-come incorporation might, and most likely would, make the organization of an honest lighting company quite possible.

The Eagles Election of Officers.

The Colma-Vista Grande Aerie held its annual election on Thursday evening, December 1, resulting as follows:

Past Worthy President— G. W. Savage.
Worthy President—W. J. Sweeney.
Worthy Vice President—A. J. Bodien.
Worthy Chaplain—John Doyle.
Worthy Secretary—Antone Sturla.
Worthy Treasurer—P. G. G. Kunze.
Inside Guard—Oscar Peterson.
Outside Guard—John Ferro.
Physician—P. D. Rowland, M. D.
Trustees—Leo Fellman, U. S. Main, C. A. Kirkpatrick.

Here's A Good Buy.

A lot on Mission road, close to the new school house site, 25½x104 feet. Terms, ten per cent down; balance $10 per month. Price of lot $800. See Theo. Loventhal, office 5824 Mission street, near Sickels avenue, between 1 and 5 p. m., daily; 9 to 5 Sunday. tf*

READY FOR ACTION

Incorporation Petition Ready For Signatures---Preliminary Meeting Next Tuesday.

Every Friend of Incorporation Should Be There to Sign the Important Document---The More Names, the Greater The Influence---Petition to BE PUBLISHED IN THE RECORD NEXT WEEK

The question of Incorporation is growing in favor every day. Monday evening the Civic Betterment League Committee met with the Crocker Tract Club. The question was thoroughly discussed and the sentiment was seemingly unanimous. A. S. Stockton, C. A. Johnson and R. S. K. MacMillen were appointed to act in conjunction with the Civic Betterment League Committee.

Tuesday evening the Betterment League met in regular session, when it was reported that it would not be necessary to take the census, and the matter was again enthusiastically sanctioned. It was arranged for the joint committee to meet Wednesday evening to formulate a plan of action, and when the committee met it was arranged that a preliminary meeting be held next Tuesday evening, December 13, at the Civic Betterment League headquarters, to which all friends of incorporation are earnestly invited. At this meeting it will be the purpose of the committee to get the required number of signatures (not less than 50) and then the publication of the notice will appear in the next issue of the Record, and in the two following issues, so that the matter can be presented to the Supervisors at their first regular meeting in January, Monday, the 2d proximo. This matter of the petition is most essential, and every friend of incorporation should attend the Tuesday night meeting and sign it, or see that their name is signed the following day. The importance in getting a large number of signatures can hardly be estimated, for the larger number of names that appear the stronger will be the pressure upon the Supervisors to grant our prayer for Incorporation. So, be sure and sign yourself and call the attention of your friends to the matter and urge them to do so. There should be at least 100 names on this petition, and double that number if possible. We want a petition that will talk real loud, so that it will assure the ordering of an election by the Supervisors.

Hotel for Girls Without Homes Tips Not Permitted

New York.—A new hotel will throw open its doors this week. It is not only a hotel where working girls, or girls without homes, can obtain room and board cheaply and in safety, but it is also a hotel where tips shall be unknown. The qualifications for admission are few; the girls shall be neither tipplers nor tipsters.

Forty-three have already registered in the new Virginia hotel, which is the outcome of a movement to provide cheap and comfortable living quarters for the working women of this city.

It has been established by Miss Virginia Potter, neice of Bishop Potter; Mrs. Henry Olisheimer and other influential women. Three houses were purchased for $75,000, and converted into one. Contributions of $25,000 have been received from Mrs. Russell Sage and from the late Morris K. Jessup.

There are large and tastily decorated reception and reading rooms in the hotel, besides the pleasant sleeping rooms, whose color scheme is blue and white. The dining room, where the food will be served by experienced waitresses, resembles that of any small hotel. All these comforts can be obtained from $3.50 to $6 per week.

The private rooms are already engaged, and the prices are $5 and $6 for these; if two people room together each may pay $1 less. There are, in addition, large and pretty dormitories, in which their are four beds. The charges for these is $3.50 a week.

The Virginia hotel is in no sense a home, and will have no more restrictions than any good family hotel would have. Nor is it a charitrable organization, for it is the purpose of the managing committee to make it pay for itself. Most everybody connected with the hotel appears satisfied.

Christian Science Discoverer Dead.

Boston.—Mrs. Mary Baker Glover Eddy, discoverer and founder of Christian Science, died at her splendid mansion on Beacon street, in Chestnut Hill section of the city of Newton, Sunday, December 3, aged 89 years. Death was due to an attack of pneumonia, from which the aged woman suffered about a week or ten days, according to the opinion of Medical Examiner George L. West of Newton Center, who was called and viewed the body.

Refer Ordinances to People.

Berkeley.—A petition to refer to the people an iniative ordinance passed by the city council and held to modify the charter was filed by F. W. Richardson. The document contained more than 700 names and prevents the iniative ordinance from becoming effective until after the people have voted on the proposed law at the next city election.

Wanted for Assault.

Sacramento.—Governor Gillett issued a requisition upon the Governor of Oregon for the return of "Curley" Pratt, who is under arrest at Medford, Ore., and who is wanted in Chico for an assault upon Jessie Ballien, committed August 18.

Lavish Funeral Displays Discouraged.

Johnstown, Pa.—The Ministerial Association has taken up the task of reforming funerals in this city. The members will decline to officate at Sunday funerals except in cases required by the Board of Health, and they urge upon all bereaved persons that they have carriages only for the pall bearers and those closely related to the deceased. Lavish floral displavs are discouraged, and the general tendency of the ministers' appeal to the public is to make funerals as private as possible, instead of a demonstration. A committee of ministers has been appointed to aid undertakers and cemetery associations in the reform.

Tug Sunk, Three Drowned.

Sault Ste Marie, Mich.—Three of the crew of the tug General were drowned when the tug was sunk in a collision with the Canadian Pacific steamer Athabasca off Lime Island, in St. Mary's passage.

Typhoid Fever Closes University.

Lexington, Va.—The existence of typhoid fever at Washington and Lee University has resulted in the ending of the fall term. The university will reopen on January 31.

NTERNAL REVENUE BUREAU TELLS TALES OUT OF SCHOOL

With 91,000,000 People in the Country Few With Very Great Thirst.

Washington.—The United States has just passed through a banner year for drinks, smokes and oleomargarine. Here is the nation's record for the twelve months ended June 30, as it shows in the figures of the Internal Revenue Bureau:

163,000,000 gallons of distilled spirits—30,000,000 gallons more than the year before.

59,485,111 barrels of fermented liquors—an increase of 3,000,000.

7,600,000,000 cigars—160,000,000 more than 1909.

6,800,000,000 cigarettes—an increase of 1,000,000,000.

402,000,000 pounds of plug, fine cut, cube cut, granulated or sliced smoking or chewing tobacco, or snuff—4,000,000 more than the year before.

141,862,282 pounds of oleomargarine—50,000,000 pounds increase.

Gasoline Put Up in Solid Form.

New York.—Fuel for automobiles in solid form is one of the joys which the near future holds, according to advices received here from abroad. The "solidified petrol" is the invention of a Roumanian doctor. It is said to have many virtues. Among other things, it burns without smell or smoke, its cost is two-thirds that of the liquid, it eliminates the use of a carbureter, is safely portable in a wooden box or even wrapped in paper, affords complete combustion, is of greater smoothness than the liquid, will develop greater power and is easily convertable into liquid. It may be used for ship engines, lamps and other purposes.

Muddle of Three Mikes

Spokane.—While a man answering the descripton of Mike Gilroy, a Butte miner, lies murdered at Baker City, Ore., and another who carries Gilroy's union card and claims his name is under arrest there for the crime; the real Mike Gilroy is living quietly in a hotel in this city. The victim was identified on descriptions from Pat Gilroy of Butte, a brother. "I have heard nothing of this murder," said Gilroy. "My card was stolen three months ago."

Money Involve County Charges.

Quincy, Cal.—John W. Ellis, aged 82, is dead, and Henry Talbert, aged 78, is in the county jail charged with murder as the result of a quarrel over a debt. Both were inmates of the county hospital. The two fought at the door of the assembly hall and Talbert plunged the knife into Ellis' heart. Talbert claims he stabbed Ellis in self-defense.

"Repressa," New Name for Prison.

Sacramento.—If a bill under preparation is made a law by the legislature, Folsom prison hereafter will be known as "Repressa." The residents of Folsom have complained that they don't want their town known as the prison town and have induced their assemblyman to prepare a bill asking that the prison be labeled Repressa.

Assemblyman Johnson Resigns.

Sacramento.—Assemblyman Grove L. Johnson, representing the Seventeenth assembly district in Sacramento county, and father of Governor-elect Hiram Johnson, resigned his office. He sent in his resignation to Governor Gillett, and the Governor accepted it. His term expired on January 1.

Kindergartens for China.

Washington.—Chang Yuan Chi, Chinese Commissioner of Education, is in Washington inspecting its schools. He visited one of the kindergartens, with which he expressed his delight. It is his purpose, he said, to introduce kindergartens into China.

Wells-Fargo Express Money Recovered.

Muskogee, Okla.—The iron safe containing $16,000 stolen from the substation of the Wells-Fargo Express Company here last week, was found under the porch of an abandoned house and all the money recovered. Three men are under arrest.

Priests Must Resign.

Rome.—The official bulletin of the Holy See publishes a papal decree forbidding ecclesiastics to occupy administrative posts. Where now held they must be resigned within four months of the date of the decree.

PROMPT ACTION BY CONGRESS ON EXPOSITION

House Committee Chairman Will Call a Hearing on Notice of Promoters.

The California Boosters Busy on Well Defined Plans and the Fight is Now on.

Washington.—The desire of San Francisco for prompt action on the Panama canal exposition is likely to be gratified by Congress.

Chairman Rodenberg of the House committee on arts and expositions, placed himself at the disposal of the rival delegations from San Francisco and New Orleans. The fight for the great prize now is on in earnest A decision this winter is expected.

"I am ready to begin hearings before my committee as soon as the Louisiana and California men are ready to proceed," said Rodenberg. I presume bills designating San Francisco and New Orleans as the exposition city will be introduced at once. The committee is ready to go ahead."

Rodenberg did not know when the two cities' representatives would be ready or how long the committee would require to act upon the bills of the rival cities.

Good Jail Service

Omaha.—W. G. Comstock, Bartley R. Richards, Charles Jamison and Aquilla Triplett, millionaire cattlemen of Nebraska, who were convicted in the Federal court of fencing Government lands and sentenced to one year in the county jail, after spending a month visiting various county jails in the State, departed for Hastings. There they will become inmates of the Adams county jail. The four men are not to be treated like ordinary prisoners. With them they took a Japanese chef, who will do their cooking. They ordered expensive furniture and carpets sent to the Hastings jail as furnishings for their rooms. In addition they purchased and sent out a large and well selected library. They have subscribed for a number of daily papers and many of the leading magazines. The windows of their cells have been hung with expensive lace curtains. The floors are carpeted and in a general way, it is said, the cells have the appearance of well-appointed club rooms.

Irrigated Lands Open to Entry.

Washington.—United States citizens desirous of engaging in farming may obtain an irrigated farm ranging in size from 20 to 80 acres free from Uncle Sam. About 400 farms are now open to entry along the several irrigation projects controlled by the Government, the chief expense incurred in obtaining one of these tracts being the payment of the cost of water rights, which amounts to from $30 to $60 an acre of irrigable land. "The crop season of 1910 in the West emphasized the value of irrigation as a sure crop producer," says a bulletin issued by the reclamation service.

Committee to Report After New Year.

Washington.—Senator Burrows of Michigan, chairman of the senate committee on privileges and elections, said that the sub-committee that investigated in Chicago the charges against Senator Lorimer of Illinois would make a full report to the full committee immediately after New Year.

Dies From Accidental Wound.

Bakersfield.—Margaret Dupes, aged 19, who was accidentally shot, died while undergoing an operation to extract the bullet. The accident occurred while she was taking articles from a dresser drawer at her home. A revolver which was lying in the drawer was discharged.

Campaign for Incorporation.

Stege.—In order to forestall annexation to Richmond a campaign has been started to incorporate the hamlets of Stege, Rust, Stege Junction and Schmidtville with the town of Pullman and to obtain a charter of incorporation as a town of the sixth class.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

QUEER CHURCH IN GUIANA

Its Roof Is of Paper, Its Bells Two Metal Jars, Its Pulpit a Barrel and Altar a Box.

Churches are always one of the "sights" of a place, usually because they are either antique or because of their beauty. But in out-of-the-way corners of the world the local churches are sometimes well worth seeing for their curiosity.

Thus, in one of the gold districts of Demerara, British Guiana, there is a little church which boasts a paper roof. The bells are merely two empty metal jars, which are struck with an iron rod. An empty flour barrel makes an effective pulpit, while the altar is constructed from a box covered with a white cloth.

The minister who officiates at this quaint place of worship also holds services at another, about three miles away, which is equally curious. It is really a dancing hall. The pulpit is a table, used at other times as a platform by the musicians, and the bell is a triangular piece of steel, struck with an old horseshoe.

TOWN CRIER AS ARBITRATOR

Both Sides Used Him to Avert a Strike in the French Town of Saint-Pierre-d'Oleron.

A strike which threatened in Saint-Pierre-d'Oleron, France, recently, was averted in a curious way. The washerwomen of the village engaged the town crier, who paraded the streets announcing that on and after September 22 the washerwomen would refuse to work for less than twenty-five cents a day and that, in addition, they demanded that their employers should "board" them.

The "bourgeoises" of the village, a few hours later, also through the medium of the town crier, announced that the washerwomen would receive twenty-five cents a day, with food, as demanded, but that no coffee would be served to them.

To this ultimatum the washerwomen replied—by town crier—that they would work for twenty cents a day, with food and coffee. The "bourgeoises" accepted the offer, and all is now lovely in Saint-Pierre-d'Oleron.

Eve's Sin and Some Others.

Here are a few of the best Sunday school "howlers" which the Manchester Guardian has selected from a Sunday school examiner's note book:

"Eve sinned out of curiosity more than liking for that particular fruit."

"The Semitic races were the half breeds, from semi, half."

"The Sanhedrin was composed of 70 men of reclining years and great learning."

With respect to the conversation recorded in John, chapter 3: Nicodemus began the harangue, but could not take it all in one grasp."

The woman of Samaria was told: "Even if she did not go to the temple but worshiped at her own house she would be entitled to the same chances as any one who went to the temple."

Depressing.

We met the Early Bird and were amazed, on glancing at our watches, to discover that the hour of seven had long since struck.

"You're not so early, after all!" we remarked significantly.

"No," assented the Early Bird, looking very conscious all at once. "The fact is, I got the hookworm!"—Puck.

An Even Break.

Madge—But, Billy, the idea of three coaches to each man to put him in condition for the big game! Why, it's absurd!

Billy—Not any more so than three dressmakers, two maids, a hair dresser, and half a hundred female relatives putting you in shape for commencement.—Puck.

He Knows What's What.

"Say, we've come to ask you to be our candidate for congress."

"Eh! Well, well! Thank you, boys, I'll run if the Old Guard will let me."

"Hold on. You're not as much of a hidebound partisan as that, are you?"

"Partisan? Of course not. I'm talking about my wife."

Not Boseley's Style.

Lush—That man Boseley is a regular sponge.

Nipton—You're unjust to the sponge old man.

Lush—How's that?

Nipton—When a sponge gets soaked it loosens up.

The Habit of Complaint.

"I suppose you were thankful for the heavy rain."

"Oh, yes," replied Farmer Corntossel; "though I don't see why them weather folks couldn't pervide to keep it in the fields instead of lettin' it stray around, muddin' up the roads."

Off the List.

"What are the ladies of your suffrage club going to do with that member who offended you?"

"I don't know," replied Mrs. Voteby Gumm. "But I'm sure it will not be the silence protest."

RAINY DAY IN THE NURSERY

Various Ways in Which the Children Can Be Amused and Kept From Peevishness in Bad Weather.

A rainy day is always something of a trial to the children in the nursery. The little ones miss their usual walk, and the hours drag heavily. The children are listless and peevish, and the day very likely ends with a fit of temper or tears.

Now, here is a way to avoid these consequences: Dress the children in their hats and coats and turn them loose to romp in a large room where the windows are thrown open, but secure from danger. This plan gives them plenty of fresh air and exercise.

Set aside a few toys, not necessarily expensive ones, and keep them strictly for rainy days or when the children are prevented by illness from going out.

The rainy day doll or box of bricks or automobile will be welcomed as a novelty and will keep the boys and girls amused for hours when they would soon tire of their usual toys.

Another fine plan is to let the children help about the house. A little girl will be delighted with permission to help make the beds or dust things she cannot break.

Let rainy days be always times of indoor activity. You cannot expect a child with overflowing energy to spend hours in quiet occupations.

"Why can't you sit down and keep still with a book?" mother asks.

The child doesn't know why it can't, though the explanation is a very simple one.

A great deal of exercise is needful for the proper development of growing limbs, and if this exercise cannot be secured by outdoor play it must be gained in some other way.

SAVING ON THE GAS BILL

Boil a Lot of Potatoes at Once and Fix Them Up in Various Tasty Ways.

Two or three times a week boil or steam a large kettle of potatoes in the original packages, set them aside to cool, and verily, my daughters, they will seem a treasure house of gold and silver. After you have been kept busy all day with the multitudinous duties which fall to the lot of every housekeeper, it will seem as a great weight lifted from your tired shoulders to have no potatoes to wash and pare at dinner time. A few from your treasure house may be stripped of their soft jackets in the twinkling of an eye, halved and browned in butter, and be ready to serve in no time. Escalloped, au gratin, hashed brown, Lyonnaise, German fried, breakfast hash, all may be served from this same reserve fund.

This arrangement saves not only time, but fuel, and the same plan may be followed in cooking meat. It is a waste of time and money to roast a small piece of meat. When you are preparing to cook either a pot or an oven roast, purchase a large one, for it will consume very little extra fuel in the cooking, and what is left from the first meal can be worked over into numerous dishes fully as tasty as the first one. Do you always plan an oven meal when you are roasting meat? Potatoes may be browned with the meat, escalloped corn or tomatoes, macaroni or spaghetti with cheese be baked for vegetable, pudding or pie for dessert—all for one gas bill.

"The Soul of Golf."

One who knew the soul of golf saw it and described it. It was a tricky green, with a drop of 20 feet behind it. To have overrun it would have been fatal. There was a stiff head wind. The player would not risk running up. He cut well in under the ball to get all the back spin he could. He pitched the ball well up against the wind, which caught it, and, on account of the spin, threw it up and up until it soared almost over the hole, then it dropped like a shot bird about a yard from the hole, and the back spin gripped the turf and held the ball within a foot of where it fell. It was obvious to one man that it was a crude shot. It was equally obvious to another, who knew the inner secrets of the game, that it was a brilliantly conceived and beautifully executed stroke. One man saw nothing of the soul of the stroke. He got the husk, and the other took the kernel.—P. B Vaile, in North American Review.

A Statesman Who Gambled High.

Arthur's, Almanack's, Bootle's and White's were the chief clubs of the young men of fashion. There was play at all, and decayed noblemen and broken down senators fleeced the unwary there. Charles Fox, a dreadful gambler, was cheated in very late times—lost 200,000 pounds at play. Gibbon tells of his playing 22 hours at a sitting, and losing 500 pounds an hour. That indomitable punster said that the greatest pleasure in life, after winning was losing. What hours, what nights, what health did he waste over the devil's books. I was going to say what peace of mind, but he took his losses very philosophically. After an awful night's play, he was found on a sofa tranquilly reading an Eclogue of Virgil.—From Thackeray's "The Four Georges."

Quite Expert.

"I remember your wife as such a dainty and pretty girl, Tumly, and yet they tell me she has turned out a fine cook."

"Turned out a fine cook!" exclaimed Tumly. "She has turned out half a dozen of them within the last three months."—Toledo Blade.

How Matilda Helped the Curate

By JANE OSBORN

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She was not at all pretty; in fact, some persons thought Matilda was not even good-looking, but for all that there was something in her frank, good humor, and a liveliness in her little gray eyes that always began by amusing and usually ended by captivating all those who came in her way. "If she were a beauty," her younger sisters used to say, "we wouldn't so much mind having Matilda walk off with all the laurels." And they perhaps took a little satisfaction in the fact that several years after they had both married Matilda Grant was still Miss Grant—still, to be sure, fascinatingg and amusing.

Everyone used to think that Matilda would end by marrying her childhood playmate and companion, Paul Meade, and it had been whispered more than once that there was an engagement. And it was also whispered, though Matilda made a confidant of no one, it was Paul's fault that when, not long after Matilda's twenty-seventh birthday, he went off to South America on a big engineering scheme, he did not take Matilda with him.

"Matilda acts exactly like a disappointed spinster," said her sister Clara one day. "She's gone into church work as if her last hope went with Paul to South America. She's at church now taking charge of one of those tiresome guilds, and she spends more than half her time going about and visiting the poor parishioners."

Constance smiled and looked up from her sewing. "Disappointed spinster!" she said with a laugh. "I think you have forgotten our new curate. It's his guild she's working for, and his poor she's visiting, and the end of it all will be that he will propose like the rest, and I almost think Matilda would take him, too."

Clara gasped: "You don't mean that little Mr. Cobb, do you? How perfectly ridiculous! Why, a man like that couldn't even amuse Matilda. He's a mere boy and he hasn't had any experience. To be sure he's the most

I Am Going to Marry Deaconess Gray.

unsophisticated and delightful boy in the parish, but he doesn't know any more how to manage a girl like Matilda than one of his own choir boys would."

A few minutes later Matilda came upon her sisters. "Here," she exclaimed, undoing a package she had brought with her, "won't you take some of this sewing? Stephen—that is, Mr. Cobb—wants to get the work off tomorrow. It is for his mission up in the mountains, where he supports a deaconess with his own money. Isn't that generous of him? I promised to finish these garments tonight, and I never could manage by myself."

Clara looked up in surprise. "The first thing you know, Matilda, that little curate of yours will be in love with you," she said, reproachfully. "I should think you'd have more sense than to trifle with a man's feelings like that."

"Why," laughed Matilda, "I think I'd make a very nice minister's wife, don't you?"

"You aren't engaged, are you?" asked Constance, timidly.

"Don't get excited," Matilda assured her. "He hasn't even proposed yet. I'll tell you when he does."

Before many days had passed it was quite obvious to the two younger sisters that Matilda actually had designs upon the affections of the honest-eyed Mr. Cobb.

"After all," said Constance, "she says she would like to be a minister's wife, and I suppose she has to marry some one some time."

"Yes," sighed Clara, 'but I still think she is in love with Paul, and she'll grow tired of poor Mr. Cobb and break his young heart."

At the very time that the sisters were discussing Matilda's affairs over their sewing she was working with her usual earnestness with the young curate.

"Do you know, Miss Grant," he said, looking at her with an intensity of purpose that almost surprised Matilda and made her feel for the first time the real force of the young man, "I want to ask you something. I thought I'd speak to the bishop about it at first, but it seems as if you could perhaps give me the best and wisest answer. Knowing me so well you can best and naturally advise me. Please don't consider the personal side at all." He paused nervously and then came to the point. "Do you think I ought to marry?

"You see, I want eventually to devote my life to my little mountain mission. That's always been my ambition, and when I first spoke to the bishop about it he advised me not to marry until I had established myself, because of the hardships of the work. It didn't seem hard then, for a year ago I had never even considered the possibility of wanting to marry. But since I have been here it has come upon me very forcibly. Of course I wouldn't want to marry a woman who wasn't as devoted to the cause as I am; but a young woman like you, a little older than I, with her whole heart in the cause, couldn't help but be an inspiration to me."

Matilda had listened to this studied, but obviously heartfelt, declaration with the color deepening in her cheeks and her eyes lowered with embarrassment. "If only he liked me for something besides my devotion to the cause," she thought, and then, after a pause, she said:

"I understand your point of view perfectly. I am glad you have put it as you have. Yes, I do think a wife would be helpful to you; one who admires you and would have your interests at heart. Yes, Stephen, I think you are right." She spoke with hesitancy and faltered because of his undemonstrative behavior.

"Thank you from the bottom of my heart," said the curate. And then some one, the sexton, no doubt, came into the room and ended his confessions.

Matilda went home that day with a confusion of ideas, some pleasant, some very disconcerting. To devote herself to the mission of the neighboring wild mountain district might be almost as absorbing as being an engineer's wife in South America. And then she thought with her cheeks burning with annoyance that she had hoped for a more ardent declaration.

Matilda kept her promise to her sisters, and when she found her way to their tea table that afternoon she told them that the curate had proposed. "In a way," she explained. "It was a queer sort of a proposal, but I didn't refuse him. The sexton interrupted us, but it is settled. I'm Mrs. Parson Cobb for the rest of my life."

It was while Matilda was waiting for the call from the curate that she was expecting that evening that a telegram reached her from New York. Her heart sank within her as she read, "I will be with you in two days. Paul Meade." And as she re-read it the vision of mountain missions and curates vanished from her and in its place came a thousand recollections of the old friend, Paul.

Fortunately for Matilda's peace of mind, Stephen Cobb had been called to his beloved mountain mission the day after the telegram came and had left Matilda with only a very kind farewell, and did not seem to notice the look of anxiety in Matilda's eyes as he promised to tell her all about his plans on his return.

An hour before Paul's arrival Stephen returned from the mountains and hastened to the house of Matilda, who had decided that whatever Paul's reason for returning, she would stand by her guns and marry the only man she had ever really encouraged. If she had made a mistake she would suffer the consequences, she resolved, but when she saw the curate's face before her she thought with a guilty conscience of the telegram and Paul.

"Oh, Matilda," said the curate with beaming blue eyes, "I am going to marry Deaconess Gray in the spring. My little mountain deaconess has promised to marry me as soon as her pledge expires. I am the happiest man in the world. She is so impatient to meet you."

It came upon Matilda in a flash, and because the excited curate was so full of thoughts of his beloved deaconess he did not notice the excitement in Matilda's voice as she congratulated him or the abruptness with which she rose and bowed him to the door.

Two days later Matilda announced her engagement to Paul Meade, her old boyhood friend, who had never known till he left her that he had loved her all his life.

Friend of Horticulturists.

Daniel William Coquillett knows more about insects harmful to vegetable growths than any other man, though he is only fifty-four years old. Since 1896 he has been honorary custodian of diptera in the United States National Museum at Washington, but before that he had done a large amount of effective work in the farms and in the orchards of Illinois and California. Grasshoppers, caterpillars and the microscopic pests which injure fruit trees are his especial prey, and it was through his efforts that ladybirds were imported to exterminate the cottony cushion scale dreaded by horticulturists.

A Different Tone.

"I see your husband has been wining and dining a good deal abroad, Mrs. Standit."

"He may be wining and dining abroad, but at home it is dining and whining."

The Old Adage.

"Poor Jorkins lost his fine building lot, and they say it has affected his brain."

"I see. Out of site, out of mind."

HARVARD'S BOY WONDER ASTONISHES PROFESSORS

Whether William James Sidis will continue to grow in wisdom until he finally becomes the greatest mathematical genius that the world has ever known, or, like the vast majority of prodigies, will drop into the ranks of the non-entities as he grows older, is a problem that time alone can solve, says Human Life. At present there can be no doubt as to the standing of Willie Sidis in the realm of education, for this boy of eleven years is not only the youngest, but is already recognized as the most learned student that ever matriculated at Harvard.

There have been lots of youthful prodigies during the past two centuries—wonderful boys who have developed a remarkable genius for music, mathematics, or history—but no one of them has been the equal of this Brookline, Mass., lad, who, occupied the platform at Conant hall and lectured to the gray-haired professors of the Mathematical Society on "The Fourth Dimension," a subject that has puzzled philosophers and savants since the time when the science of mathematics was first established.

The boy who held this audience of Harvard's most learned men spellbound while he discussed the purely theoretical fourth dimension is the son of Dr. Boris Sidis, the celebrated medical psychologist. From his earliest childhood he has been most proficient in absorbing knowledge that ordinary boys find it difficult to attain. When but two years of age he could not only read and spell, but could converse as intelligently as a boy of ten or twelve. At three he wrote letters on his father's typewriter. At seven he was able to pass the Harvard Medical school examination in anatomy, and had mastered elementary mathematics. He entered high school when he was eight, and that year passed the entrance examination for the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. At that time he could speak French, German, and Russian, and could read Greek and Latin. He began to prepare a comparative grammar along novel lines and evolved a new theory of logarithms when but nine. At ten he entered Tuft's college and, at eleven, he became a student at Harvard.

Doctor Sidis believes that it is a great mistake to postpone a child's education until he has reached the customary school age. He began to teach his boy to think correctly before he could walk or talk. As the result he has acquired no bad thought habits.

MRS. HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY BOTH WEALTHY AND CLEVER

The amount of money which very rich people spend for a limited amount of pleasure seems stupendous to the vast majority who have to figure pretty closely as to just where their dollars go. It is a mistake, however, to consider this money wasted. The vast bulk goes to pay other people for services rendered in some form or other and this contributes to the prosperity of the masses, perhaps more than if it were expended for charity. Take the one holiday of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney for example:

The Whitneys some years ago rented from the owners the Holwich grouse moors near London. They pay a rental of $10,000 a year. Besides this they have more than 100 beaters and many other attendants and servants. The total expenditure is estimated at $50,000 a year. But Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney are very busy people and this year they found time for only one day on the moors. Consequently it may be stated that for the pleasure of one day's grouse shooting on their part and the part of their invited guests the cost was $50,000.

Mrs. Whitney is an accurate shot and has been a hunting enthusiast for years. She and her husband are typical of the many Americans who have manifested a fondness for grouse shooting and who have leased English hunting grounds, though none has paid so much as the Whitneys for the sport.

Harry Payne Whitney is put down in Who's Who as a capitalist. He is 38 years old and the eldest son of the late Hon. William C. Whitney. He is a Yale graduate, member of many clubs and on the directorate of a number of great enterprises. Mrs. Whitney is a daughter of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. She is a very clever woman, being an artist and a skilled sculptor. She maintains a studio in New York and another at Newport. She and Mr. Whitney have been married 14 years. This, come to think of it, is a long time for a couple in the ultra-social set to live together without a thought of divorce.

The Wherefore.

"Why are you so sore on your congressman?"

"When we called on him in Washington last session he made a speech to us instead of taking us out to lunch."

CAP and BELLS

MAN WAS TOO ENTHUSIASTIC

Noted Horse Trader Would Not Lie About Horse's Good Traits—Merely Suppressed Truth.

Hank Dobbs was noted as an "honest" horse trader. He would not lie about a horse. He would merely suppress the truth. Incidentally, he always beat the customer who dealt with him. The way he could slur over the defects and buzz about the virtues of an animal amounted to genius.

Once Hank was trying to sell a neighbor a horse that had an eye which was nearly sightless. The neighbor knew Hank would not lie outright to him, so he questioned the horse trader as to the various points of the brute.

"How about his eyesight? Can he see out of both eyes?"

"Sure," said Hank, "he's got good eyes." Here he leaned forward, his eyes fairly scintillating with suppressed honesty. "One eye is particularly good."

Hank's enthusiasm for the truth had carried him too far. The deal was off.

Happy Thought.

"Your story is good," said the publisher to the author who had called to learn his fate, "but there is one thing about it that I can't understand."

"What's that?" queried the author.

"You have the climax in the middle chapter instead of the last," said the publisher. "Why is that?"

"Oh," answered the author, "that is a little scheme of mine to keep women from knowing how the story is going to turn out by reading the last chapter first."

Not According to Webster.

A Bad Copper—A policeman who takes a bribe.

A Mad Bull—A broker who sees the market decline when he wants it to advance.

A Polar Star—The leading lady of an Eskimo operatic company.

A Lyric Note—A singer's "I. O. U."

A Work of Love—Kissing one's sister.

Stays of Execution—A corset too tightly laced.—Judge's Library.

HOT WEATHER FEATURE.

Wicks—What do you consider the most remarkable feature of the present hot wave?

Hicks—That there have been 22 Sunday school picnics, with no rain to break them up.

Already Trained.

"Yes, you see my son served a term in the army and he has gotten so in the habit of obeying orders unquestioningly that it has ruined him; he will take orders from anyone."

"What a lovely husband he will make for some girl."

Haunted.

First Political Grafter—Did you ever see Roosevelt?

Second Political Grafter—Many a time.

First Political Grafter—Where?

Second Political Grafter—In my sleep.

In the Cannibal Islands.

"What did you do with the fat missionary that used to be here?"

"Oh, we canned him."

"Let him go, eh?"

"Quite the opposite. Slave, open a can of missionary at once."

A Mean Suggestion.

He—As I spoke to her a rich, warm color flooded her face.

She—What queer rouge! It must have melted.

BULL ON A RAMPAGE

MAKES WEARER OF HOBBLE SKIRT HUNT TALL TIMBER.

Animal Chases Autoists and Tosses Up Girl With Freak Gown—Fair Feminines Climb Trees and Jump Fences.

Pottstown, Pa.—A pretty girl automobilist in a big mushroom hat and a hobble skirt had a lively experience with an infuriated bull over in Chester county in the vicinity of Buck. She was one of a gay party of six, evenly divided as to sex, who had come up from Philadelphia in a large touring car, and acting on the suggestion of one of the men, that a stretching would do them all good, they got out.

The three girls, charmed by the rugged beauty of the landscape and anxious to get some wild flowers growing on a slope of the Chestnut hills, ventured forth. Their course lay over a field in which some sleek cows and an innocent-looking bull were browsing.

The girl wearing the mushroom hat with its gay Parisian trimming lingered some distance behind her companions, and the bull saw her and got busy in a twinkling. With a whisk of his stubby tail and a snort and loud bellowing, he charged.

One of the girls in the lead quickly hurdled a fence, while the other sprinted to a tree and clambered up.

But she who had excited the ire of the bull seemed doomed. She moved as fast as she could with the handicap of her hobble skirt, and realizing that her mushroom hat had put the bull into action she adopted the strategic movement of casting it aside. It worked, and her enemy stopped long enough in his pursuit to make it look as if it had been in a cyclone. Then he charged again, and the girl's safety hinged on the question whether she or the bull reached the fence first. She made it twenty feet ahead of the beast; but that hobble skirt was a dead weight to her free movement.

As she reached the third rail the bull came up, and a wicked jab of his horns sent her to the other side. Only a few bruises and some rent garments resulted.

"For goodness' sake, don't tell him who we are!" exclaimed the three girls in chorus when a passerby got inquisitive; and even the license tag was taken off the auto to destroy any clew to their identity.

LIZARDS SCARE STEVEDORES

Ugly Reptiles Send Men Flying, but Norwegian Workers Do Not Fear Them.

New York.—Battle-ax lizards routed an army of stevedores from the deck of the British steamer Parisiana. They had hardly begun taking out the bales and cases from the open hatch when one of the men caught sight of a battle-ax and thought he had seen the devil in person, for it must be understood that a battle-ax lizard is about the ugliest reptile on earth. His yells drew the attention of the other workmen, and one look was enough for all of them.

The stevedores carried the officers off their feet in their mad rush for dry land and nothing could induce them to return to work. Some Norwegians were found who were not afraid of battle-axes or anything else and the work of unloading the ship proceeded.

The lizards were brought on board at Calcutta by a dealer who wanted to consign them to New York, but nobody wanted to assume the care of them. The bamboo cage in which he carried them came apart and they escaped into the hold.

HOUND HEEDS CALL OF WILD

Dog Raised in Captivity Now Leads Coyotes and Returns to Civilization to Steal Chickens.

Portland, Ore.—A greyhound raised by Martin Smith of Sandy has answered the call of the wild and has become the leader of the wildest band of coyotes that community has known for many years.

The hound never returns to the village except to steal chickens or other forage, and residents believe that its knowledge of surroundings has made the varmints it leads much more effective thieves. Several persons have seen the hound this fall and its especial companion is a large coyote. The hound pays no heed to the calls that formerly summoned it from chasing game of any kind. The dog was known in the village from a puppy.

Hen Lays Her Egg Flat.

Athens, Pa.—Athens is to the front with a h... which lays flat eggs. This peculiarity is accounted for by the fact that when she was driven from an irate neighbor's garden she escaped through a picket fence so narrow that in making her exit she nearly had the life squeezed out of her.

An effort to hatch these eggs, laid since her predicament, has proved futile, owing to the inability of the mother hen to turn them during incubation.

Poultry dealers declare the flat egg is on... on them, but believe the same effect may be produced by equipping hens with corsets properly laced. Flat eggs would be much safer carried in the pocket, anyway, as they would take up less space. They could be piled up in transportation

WHEN IS A MAN AT HIS BEST?

Line Is Being Pushed Further Back and He Who Is Past Fifty Need Not Be Ashamed of It.

When is a man best intellectually and physically? The answer was thus stated by a witty physician: "Most men are no good at their best." There is no rule for the extraordinary man. That Cato learned Greek at eighty affords no criterion. There is no measure for Napoleons; Lincoln defies the rules, and no school or method of instruction—not even by correspondence—will certainly teach the full measure of the patriotism that characterized Washington.

When is the average man at his best? That depends a good deal upon what is required of him. A prize fighter is old at thirty; most counselors-at-law are youthful at fifty, and for the ordinary pursuits every man is entitled to his "guess," and there shall be no decision. But it is certain that the dead line is being pushed further and further back upon age. Men are learning how to live; the comforts of life are more easily attainable; science intervenes in man's behalf, and the man who has passed fifty need not be ashamed of his years, because he may see for himself that there is a place for him by simply regarding the men long past that age who are actually carrying on the world's work.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

SIGHTS TO MAKE ONE FAINT

Somewhere There Are Things That Would Be Too Much for Any Man, Thought the Deacon.

"I heard of a man once who fainted," said John Russell. There was a crunching of chair legs and in the gathering darkness all faces were turned to John. "He was a young fellow then," he confessed, "and one of the neighbor's barns caught fire. They tried to get the cattle out, but the fire was too swift. And—well, this young fellow just up and fainted."

"Seems to me," said the deacon, "there's a sight that would make any of us faint if we only knew what 'twas." The deacon was a believer in predestination, although in his own particular case he always made it fight its way. He had that look of austerity which is usually found only in the ascetics, and a fringe of whisker underneath his shaven chin was all that outwardly identified him with agriculture. "Of course," he continued, "one man's sight wouldn't make another man faint and t'other way round, but somewhere or other I do believe there's a sight which would be too much for any of us if we only happened to see it."

"Like Joe Farcey giving his chickens enough to eat," suggested one.

And so the conversation turned to scandal.

Their Sunday Seance.

An Atchison man was sitting in his own home last evening, quietly reading, as a nice man should do Sunday evening, when one of his wife's women friends dropped in. The man kept on reading (as men do on such occasions), and the women paid no attention to him. (Women never do pay any attention to the man of the house.) The man could not help but hear what his wife and her friend talked about; at first they talked about what a long day Sunday was, what a disgrace it was they never went to church, how they had given up trying to make the children go to Sunday school, etc. And the man kept on reading his paper. Finally his wife and her friend drifted into a "real talk," and the man thought to himself, "This is no place for a gentleman," and went to his room.—Atchison Globe.

First Telescope.

Very few people are aware that the first practical telescope—the one which Galileo used in discovering the satellites of Jupiter in January, 1610, is still in existence and preserved at the Museum of Physics and Natural History in Florence. It is about 300 years ago since the instrument was first turned toward the heavens. Unlike the present astronomical type, it had a concave instead of a convex eyepiece, just like the opera glasses now in use. When Galileo first exhibited his new telescope to the doge and an enthusiastic assembly, he was overwhelmed with honors, because it was thought that the instrument would give the soldiers and sailors of the republic a great advantage over their enemies.—Strand Magazine.

History of Famous Writings.

The New York Ledger paid $4,000 for the privilege of publishing Longfellow's "The Hanging of the Crane," the first time exclusive of the right to its publication in book form. This was at the rate of $25 per line. It is said that the "Psalm of Life" was never paid for by the magazine which published it. And afterwards, during the siege of Paris, it saved a Frenchman from committing suicide.

Dream—Awakening.

He had never told his love.

She toiled it for him, and the toll took the form of candy, books, flowers, theater tickets, suppers, taxis, and the other emotional efflorescences of a young man's fancy.

One sweet day he told his love.

Shortly after that she toiled it no more, and about all she had coming to her were masculine maledictions on the cost of living.

Parisian Toilettes

THE costume at the left is of old blue cashmere de soie. The skirt is finished with a deep plaited flounce over which falls the tunic. The latter is bordered with a hem or tuck, and ornamented with buttons and bands of velvet, rosettes of which finish the points of the tunic.

The corsage and the sleeves are cut all together with seams at the shoulders. They are ornamented with the velvet and buttons and with an embroidery of soutache. The girdle is of velvet, the cravet is of the cashmere de soie bordered with velvet, and the little guimpe is of white lace.

The other costume is of brown cashmere and liberty of a darker shade. The upper part of the skirt is of the cashmere encircled with a wide band of beautiful cord embroidery to match; it is slightly gathered at the bottom and finished with a deep plain flounce of the dark brown liberty.

The corsage and sleeves are cut in one piece, the corsage is almost covered with the embroidery, and has odd revers of the liberty, of which the girdle is also made.

The undersleeves are of the material or of tulle to match, covered with the embroidery. The collarette is of plaited white tulle and lace, with tiny cravat of blue satin ribbon.

REMOVING THE YELLOW TINT

How Delicate Embroidery, Long Packed, May Be Restored to Proper Color.

A young woman who was given half a dozen antique hand-embroidered round collars and under sleeves of exquisite stitchery found them just the style to use with round-neck and kimono sleeves.

The drawback was the yellow tint from years of packing. An old colored laundress succeeded in whitening them without acids or weaking fabrics made delicate with age. This is the way to do it:

The pieces are put into cold water, which is thick with pure white soap and a drop of bluing. This is allowed to come to the boil. Remove the articles at once, rinse through several lukewarm waters, finally through a bluing water, and put on the grass while wet to bleach.

Do not rub or squeeze hard. Sometimes it is necessary to repeat the washing and boiling if the pieces are very yellow.

When bleached put the right side down on the ironing board, smooth edges into place and iron under a linen cloth. Do not use too hot an iron, as old materials scorch easily.

If the grass is dusty put pieces on a clean towel. They bleach better when flat on the grass, though sometimes they need an after rinsing.

Never permit old embroidery to be casually done up. If you cannot do them yourself find an expert.

Uses of Foulard.

Foulard is becoming one of the most popular silks for fall wear. It is used not only for entire dresses and for trimmings, but also for lining loose coats, being especially favored with those of shantung and like materials. It is an excellent material to choose for a frock for week-end visits, as it packs well, and is easily shaken, after unfolding, into smoothness and freshness.

Plain foulard is supplemented for these purposes with the dotted and striped weaves and those printed in tiny flowers or in oriental designs. Altogether it is a wise choice for the woman who must be economical in dress.

Ruffles on Skirts.

The prevalence of the tunic and the overskirt has given rise to a modification of these in the shape of circular ruffles, extending from waist to ankles. This is quite in the old style of several years back, but somehow combines fluffiness with simplicity, and maintains the tight and narrow skirt announced for this fall and winter. Usually five ruffles are used on a skirt; sometimes these are plain, again they are edged or veiled with chiffon or tulle. This style is becoming to every one but the short, stout woman, who should beware of it.

FOR GIRLS NOT YET "OUT"

Costume and Dress Suitable for Young Ladies of From 14 to 16 Years.

The first design shows a simple costume of mulberry colored serge; the skirt is a plain five-gore shape trimmed at the foot by two rows of Russia braid, which also trims the front seams of coat and edges collar and cuffs; a belt is taken round back as

far as front seams, a button keeps this in position each end. Material faces the collar and cuffs.

Hat of soft straw trimmed with ribbon.

Materials required: 5 yards serge 46 inches wide, 7 buttons, 4 yards silk for lining coat.

The second would be suitable for delaine; the skirt fits plainly round waist and has a deep hem above which are two one-inch tucks.

The Magyar blouse is finished by lace frills at the neck and elbow.

A belt of velvet or satin to match spot on material gives a smart effect to the waist.

Materials required: 6 yards delaine, 39 inches wide.

Hats for Juniors.

Simplicity in the millinery world should be adhered to emphatically when the young girls are fitted out for the autumn.

The most attractive models are those that reflect the colors of the autumn. Brown with touches of red or yellow is always good. The dull moss greens or stone grays touched up with purples that hint of autumn skies are usually becoming to girlish faces.

ANTS DESTROYERS OF FLIES

Why It Is That Inhabitants of the Philippines Are Free of One Insect Pest.

Capt. Percy L. Jones of the army medical corps, reports that flies are comparatively rare in the Philippines because of a species of ant which consumes the larvae of the fly with avidity.

"Upon watching these ants attack fly larvae," he says, "it is interesting to note that they do so in a way which proves that they are no novices at the procedure. One will attack an extremity and apparently bite it, and as soon as the larvae begins to coil and make efforts to escape numbers of others will immediately jump upon it, and in the course of a few moments the larvae will be apparently dead.

"I believe that the ant introduces some venom in the act of biting, formic acid in character, which preserves the larvae as food until such time as the ant needs it—cans it, in other words. As soon as the struggles of the larvae have ceased they haul it off to their nests and return for others. In many instances I have seen them carry away pupae. It will be interesting for the reader to procure a few maggots and place them over an ant bed."

So far as is known this species of ant is not found in the United States and indeed is not yet classified. Captain Jones has considered the practicability of introducing it into countries where the extermination of the fly is destined to become an important feature of sanitation. This ant is said to be an energetic destroyer of bed bugs as well as of flies.—From the Military Surgeon.

Nothing to Be Proud of.

Francis Shunk Brown, attorney for the legislative committee to consider and report on a revision of the corporation and revenue laws of the state, has been inviting the written views of everyone who may have an idea to suggest toward the settlement of the difficult task.

He has received them by the thousand. All have been given prompt attention. Some have appealed to the lawyer's sense of humor.

One man in the western part of the state desired provisions made for spending millions of dollars for new roads. In acknowledging the man's letter Mr. Brown advised him that it was impossible at present, because to get the money the state would have to go into debt. He reminded the man that many Pennsylvanians take pride in the fact that the state does not "owe a dollar."

"Neither does a tramp," was the brief answer received from the disgruntled correspondent.—Philadelphia Times.

Never Notices Birthdays.

"I never have any birthdays," says Gen. Ferdinand C. Latrobe, smiling, the other night, when asked how he had spent the day, the seventy-seventh anniversary of his birth.

"I got up at seven o'clock," he said, "and went to McCall Ferry, where I inspected the new electric plant, and came back to the city at three o'clock. I went to the gas company's office and later to the parks for a drive. I never celebrate the occasion except with hard work.

"I never knew when my father's birthday came until after he had been dead some time and I looked it up in the family Bible. It was the same way with my mother. No, the Latrobes grow old, but they do not make merry over the milestones in the journey."—Baltimore Sun.

Agonizing Death.

How men meet death was a subject under discussion among a little party of doctors. Some gruesome tales were told. One man, a surgeon on a hospital staff, said:

"As a rule, however, death comes peacefully enough and, rather as a relief, an easing off from pain and trouble. But I had a notable exception the other night. A burly Russian in my ward, who had been terribly crushed in the mills, was dying. It was in the middle of the night watch. The lights were low. The nurse on duty was with me in the other end of the ward, when the silence was broken by a great, fierce cry. We whirled about just in time to see this huge bearded man leap high in the air, turn over and strike the floor with a terrible impact. We ran to him. He was dead."

Irony Lost Case for Lawyer.

In his early days at the bar the late Lord Bowen prosecuted a prisoner who had been caught in a house at night crawling downstairs with his boots off and carrying portable property. The evidence was so overwhelming that Bowen ventured to indulge in a little irony and remarked on the thoughtfulness of the prisoner in removing his shoes, thus disturbing nobody, and in selecting only solid silver articles from the plate basket, so that the family had enough forks and spoons left for breakfast. The jury was so impressed by these extenuating circumstances that it acquitted the prisoner. Bowen never employed irony again when addressing a jury.

A Silent Partner.

"So you and Meyer have set up a marriage agency? What capital have you?"

"I have put two hundred dollars in the business and Meyer has six unmarried daughters."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

SWEETHEART A MAN

TOOK THIS SMITTEN SWAIN 14 YEARS TO FIND IT OUT.

Meanwhile He Has Written a Bale of Letters and Sent "Her" Something Between $5,000 and $6,000—Dupe Has Recipient Arrested.

Southington, Conn.—Having during the last fourteen years written many love letters and given between $5,000 and $6,000 to a young person he had never seen and from whom he received hundreds of letters, all breathing love and affection, George Osborne now charges that Miss Gladys Wilson of Philadelphia, the ideal of his dreams, is in reality William Barnes, a mechanic in a local factory.

Barnes is charged with having obtained money under false pretenses. He is accused of having invented the young woman, and, with the aid of a friend in Philadelphia, of having carried on a correspondence with Osborne, who, for fourteen years, was under the impression he was winning the heart of a beautiful, accomplished, but singularly glacial young woman.

Osborne says that the only times during the fourteen years when his correspondence struck the same romantic key in which his own letters were written were those times immediately preceding an invitation extended to him to send some of his money to Philadelphia. It irks Osborne to look back over those tinted and perfumed notes, now that he believes they were penned by a man.

Under the influence of the related facts that "they all look good when they're far away," and that "everybody wants something he thinks he may not be able to get," Osborne for fourteen years remained faithful to "Miss Gladys Wilson" and the postal department.

He sent bales of letters and he got plenty back. Whenever he expressed a desire to go to Philadelphia and meet the object of his affections face to face "she" always had a high-grade argument in support of "her" contention that he should stay in Southington and attend to his watch repairing business.

BODY SHIPPED ON LIFE PASS

When the Widow Declines to Pay, Purser Passes Problem to Higher Officials.

Portland, Ore.—Asserting that her deceased husband was just as much entitled to travel on a pass as when he was alive, Mrs. John Chadwick of Black Bay surprised L. K. Purcell of the steamship State of Washington by refusing to pay freight on his body, which she had brought to the vessel for shipment to Seattle.

"My husband had a pass on the State of Washington when he was alive," she said to Purser Purcell, "and no one is going to prevent him traveling on it when he is dead, poor fellow."

Mrs. Chadwick had placed her husband's body in its coffin on the steamship and Purcell hesitated to order it put ashore when she refused to pay charges."

Finally he referred the problem to L. A. Miller, general freight and passenger agent.

Miller replied: "Let the corpse travel free and collect pass." Mrs. Chadwick heaved a sigh of satisfaction and said she knew she would win.

SMITH PATCHES HEN'S BEAK

Lower Jaw Was Short and Chicken Was Likely to Starve, but Can Now Eat Grain.

Anderson, Ind.—Eli Delawater has a hen in his flock that was hatched with a defective lower jaw. It could not pick up grain and as a result was near starving to death after it had passed the soft food stage. Delawater wanted to raise the hen to the laying stage at least and told John Snelson, a blacksmith, his trouble.

Snelson told Delawater to bring the hen to his shop. He measured the lower beak and shaped a piece of tin to fit over the stub, much after the manner of a tooth crown. When the operation was complete Snelson scattered some corn on the floor of the shop and he admits surprise at the ability of the hen to pick up the grain. Now the hen is as good a feeder as any in the flock.

Birds Lead to a Baby's Body.

Pottstown, Pa.—A flock of buzzards led to the discovery of the body of a year-old child by Col. M. M. Missimer and George C. Smith, who were trying out their hounds in the Chestnut hills in Chester county.

The hunters went to a lonely spot on Cedar Flat, over which the birds were hovering, and there found the body.

There was nothing to disclose the identity of the child, or to tell whether it was abandoned alive or was carried there dead.

Lightning Ends Lawsuit.

Frankfort, Ky.—Lightning struck and destroyed a large tree in front of the residence of Mrs. Margaret Innis of Steadmontown and settled a lawsuit of long standing that the courts were not able to decide. Contractors building a road wanted to cut the tree down and Miss Innis secured an injunction preventing it. Hundreds had been spent in litigation, but the bolt split the tree, necessitating its destruction.

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FRIDAY, DEC. 9, 1910.

THE THIRTEENTH CENSUS REPORTS ON FOUR STATES

More Western States Show Substantial Gain in Last Ten Years.

Washington.—Population statistics of the thirteenth census have been issued for the following States:

Colorado, 799,024, an increase of 259,324 or 48 per cent over 539,700 in 1900, when an increase over 1890 was 127,502, or 30.9 per cent.

Idaho, 325,924, an increase of 163,822, or 101.3 per cent over 161,772 in 1900, when an increase over 1890 was 77,385, or 91.6 per cent.

Nevada 81,875, an increase of 39,530, or 93.4 over 42,333 in 1900, when the population showed a decrease of 3426, or 7.5 per cent from that of 1890.

Oregon, 672,765, an increase of 259,229 or 62.7 per cent over 413,536 in 1900, when the increase over 1890 was 99,769, or 31.8 per cent.

SAUERKRAUT PRICE GOES UP 500,000 CASKS CONSUMED

Shortage in the Cabbage Crop Will Greatly Affect the Price.

Chicago.—The price of sauerkraut will be higher in 1911 because of a shortage in the cabbage crop. More than 500,000 forty-pound casks of sauerkraut were eaten in the United States last year. This country is tne largest consumer of sauerkraut in the world, and the rate of consumption is increasing at the rate of 25 per cent annually.

Further this country is exporting kraut to Germany, and German manufacturers are copying the American product, acknowledged to be the best. These facts were given by W. W. Wilder, secretary of the National Packers' Association in session here.

Famous Flyers at Tanforan.

San Francisco.—Contracts have been made with many of the most prominent aviators in America and abroad to participate in the big aviation meet that will be held in Tanforan in January. Eight of the world's most famous aviators are under contract to fly at the San Francisco meet. The Wright team will be represented by Water Brookins, Arch Hoxney and Philip Parmalee; the Glenn Curtiss team by Curtiss, Ely and Willard; Hubert Latham, the Frenchman, will appear, as will James Radley, the English aviator.

Battle of Rival Suitors.

Newton, Mass.—Two rival suitors for a girl's hand in Sunny Valley fought a duel in the streets of Chestnut Center. When the battle was ended Antony Philip, 22 years old, lay dead in the road, while Joseph Dimie, 25 years old, was severely wounded. The latter was arrested, charged with murder. The seconds were also arrested and held as witnesses.

Army in Need of Recruits.

Los Angeles.—Captain Charles T. Elliott, U. S. A., retired, in charge of the recruiting office here, has received notice from the Secretary of War that the army is in need of recruits, and he is directed to increase the productiveness of his recruiting district by establishing more branch offices.

Motor Cars After Senator Lodge.

Boston.—A procession of motor cars containing Governor-elect Eugene N. Foss, a Republican State Senator, other public speakers and newspaper men, left here for Cape Cod, where, at Provincetown, Mr. Foss will start his speaking campaign against the re-election of Senator Lodge.

Gold Mine in Michigan.

Boyne City, Mich.—Gold in what is said to be paying quantities has been discovered on the farm of John Grost in Antrim county. Samples have been submitted to the College of Mines and there is a movement among men of the county to develop the property.

COAST HAPS AND MISHAPS OF THE WEEK

Recent Occurrences Along the Pacific Slope Related in Brief Items.

Paragraphs Selected With a View to Giving Busy Readers the News in a Nutshell.

Sacramento.—Governor Gillett has appointed Dean Lionel, William Curlett and J. Carter Newson, all of San Francisco, for four years' term on the State Board of Architecture.

Redwood City.—John Ryan, who died two weeks ago at the County Poor Farm, left an estate of $1500. Manager John F. Ford stated that a will had been found disposing of this property to Ryan's relatives.

Vallejo.—James Anderson, a gamekeeper at Dutton's Point, between Benicia and Suisun, was killed instantly by the accidental discharge of a shotgun. The man was climbing through a fence when the gun exploded.

Redwood City.—A gas explosion occurred in the right wing of the Notre Dame school while 100 students were sitting at their desks. Although the pupils were liberally sprinkled with falling plaster, none sustained any injury.

San Francisco.—Coroner Walsh received a letter from a man signing the name of G. V. Van Zant, 7 Yerba Buena street, dated 1898, in which the writer says he is about to commit suicide and asks to be buried in the Potter's field.

Visalia.—Standing at the door of a local hospital, making arrangements to enter the institution as a patient, a well dressed, unidentied man dropped dead. The stranger had spoken only a few words to the superintendent when he lurched forward and fell.

San Quentin.—Willie Lewis, a Chinese who was to have been hanged Friday for killing his step-mother at San Luis Obispo, received a reprieve. The time has been extended until February 3, which will bring the case before Governor H. W. Johnson.

Santa Cruz.—John Hagnemann, a saloon keeper on the Soquel road, was held up by a white man and a negro, who robbed him of $85, bound him to a chair, locked him in his place of business, cut the telephone wires and escaped. A search for the robbers is being made.

Santa Rosa.—The past few days have seen the passing of a number of pioneers of this county, men and women whose ages run up into the hundreds. Among the number are the Rev. R. A. Latimer, 96 years old; Mrs. Margaret Berry, 91; John Finley, 86; John Patten, 81; the Rev. M. S. Eby, 76.

Spokane.—Wenatchee, the Apple City, through its commercial club, has started a campaign to secure the removal of the State capital from Olympia to that point. Dissatisfaction with the accessibility of Olympia from eastern and southern parts of the State is given as the reason for seeking a new location.

Los Angeles.—H. A. Jewell, an oil broker, was caught between an open door frame and a rising elevator in the Union Trust building and killed. His head was jammed against a steel beam with such force that the beam was broken and then his body was thrown down three floors into the basement. He was dead when picked up.

Sacramento.—Governor Gillett appointed State Forester Homans and Deputy Forester Hodge delegates to represent California at the meeting of the Western Federation and Conservation Association, which meets in Spokane. The association comprises in its membership practical lumbermen from Idaho, Oregon, Washington and Montana.

Sebastopol.—Architect Brainard Jones of Petaluma has prepared plans for the Sebstopol Gravenstein Apple Association for a commodious and attractive building in which to hold its annual apple shows. The proposed new building is to be 125 by 250 feet in the Mission style of architecture. The front will have broad entrances, with rough concrete walls, while the sides will be framed with truss roof on a steel frame.

Santa Rosa.—Miss Clara Simmons, postmistress at Windsor, on enterng the office discovered that burglars had made an attempt to force the safe during the night. The robbers were evidently scared away before they could complete their job. The combination had been blown off the safe door and the tools, which had been secured in a nearby blacksmith shop, were scattered about the floor. Sheriff Smith and the San Francisco postoffice inspectors are working on the case.

GOVERNMENT EXPENDITURES MUST BE LESS SAYS TAFT

A Cut of Fourteen Million Dollars is Now in Sight and More to Come.

Washington.—A cut of $14,000,000 in the estimates for the running expenditures of the Government during the next fiscal year was reported to President Taft as a result of his ultimatum to the various heads of departments at the cabinet conference recently.

The President was greatly gratified with showing announced, but declared there must be a still deeper cut to allow the cabinet officers to make another revision of their figures.

The delay in the preparation of the President's message is said to be due to the necessity of waiting for estimates in their final form.

Just as soon as the message is out of the way the President will devote the next few days to seeing Senators and Representatives regarding the legislative program.

BUTCHER IMPALES WRONG CARCASS HANGS HIMSELF

Slips From Ladder While Alone in Shop Passers-by Come to His Rescue.

Sacramento.—Suspended in mid-air, hanging by an arm pierced by a meat hook, Fred Walker, proprietor of a suburban meat market, was held in agony until his cries brought aid and he was released from his painful situation. Walker lies at his home in a serious condition as a result of the shock and injuries to his arm.

Walker was alone in the shop. Standing on a step-ladder, he attempted to remove a hook when in some manner his foot slipped from the ladder and left him suspended with the sharp point of the hook piercing his arm. His frantic cries for help summoned aid from passersby, who came in and released him.

Caught in Male Costume.

Spokane.—With her hair cut short and wearing the disguise of a man, Gertrude Calkins, aged 24, of Crescent City, Cal., in company with her lover, F. J. Morrison of the same town, stepped from the Northern Pacific train here and they were promptly arrested by city detectives. Miss Calkins admitted to the police that she had eloped with Morrison a week ago from Crescent City in the garb of a man. Morrison, who is a saloon keeper, of Crescent City, deserted his wife for Miss Calkins. The elopers will be held for trial.

No Fish on the Ark.

St. Louis.—That fish were not on the ark with Noah and that, therefore, the creature is not an animal, was the position taken by Associate City Attorney Levi in not prosecuting the case of Louis Kram, a peddler accused of cruelty to animals. "There were no fish on the ark," said Levi, "and I refuse to prosecute this case."

Kram was allowed to go home. The peddler was charged with advertising his fish by displaying a live animal from a string on his cart, that its flopping might attract the eyes of pros pective buyers.

Millionaire at Gipsy Queen's Funeral.

Santa Monica.—Funeral services for Stella Cortez Downs, otherwise known as Dolores, queen of the Spanish Gypsies, who died here, will be postponed until the arrival of Joseph Fels, the millionaire soap manufacturer, who in a telegram said he would at once cross the continent to attend the ceremonies. The Philadelphian's desire to pay homage to the dead woman is said to be due to the fact that the accumulation of his fortune had been due to his following her advice in his business.

Extending Nevada Railroad.

Carson, Nev.—Contracts for the extension of the Copper Belt Railroad to a point near Wellington, 50 miles south of this city, were awarded by Frank H Fogel representing the company. The road runs through the Mason and Smith valleys from the Southern Pacific Railroad at Wabuska. The extension will tap the agricultural district along the Walker river.

Rheumatic Ankle Takes fire.

Pittsburg, Pa.—James Falsgiver, 47 years old, sat before an open fire rubbing a rheumatic ankle with what he supposed was turpentine. It proved to be gasoline, and when it exploded it hurled Falsgiver from his chair, set fire to the house and seriously burned him.

First Baby in Mansion.

Olympia, Wash.—The wife of Governor Marion E. Hay gave birth to a daughter. The baby is the first born in the executive mansion and the first born to any Governor of Washington after he had taken office. Governor Hay is the father of six children.

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USING UP LEFTOVER TONGUE

How the Ends Unfit for Slicing May Be Creamed and Made Most Appetizing.

To many housewives cold boiled tongue does not present itself as a left-over susceptible to metamorphosis. If no longer sightly for slicing it must be discarded.

Yet to the initiated a cold boiled end which would not be appetizing sliced is most piquant when creamed.

Cut the meat into small bits, removing all skin and gristle and heat up in a cream sauce. Serve on rounds of toast or fried bread or in individual dishes with bread and butter sandwiches.

In suburban places where fresh bonbons are not always obtainable on short notice a good recipe for a homemade sweet is often treasure trove to the house mother.

Peppermint is an excellent digestive in addition to its tastiness, and in some form is universally liked.

Peppermint drops with fruit are something of a novelty and are not difficult to accomplish in the home kitchen.

In a quarter cup of lukewarm water Soak one ounce of gum tragacanth until it becomes tender. Wring dry in a straining cloth and knead with the hand, adding five drops oil of peppermint. Continue to work it until light and elastic. Work in little by little two and a half cups of confectioners' sugar and one-half cupful each of dates, raisins and candied peels (orange and lemon equal quantity), mixed and chopped fine.

Roll out on a marble slab, pastry board or strip of canvas, using the sugar in lieu of flour. Roll to the thickness of half a dollar, stamp out and place on waxed paper in a warm room until dry.

LAUNDERING THE FRILLS

Row of Basting Stitches Run Near Outer Edge Saves Much Trouble in Ironing.

Before putting in the laundry the one-side plaited frills and frilled collars which are so pretty and popular and yet so hard to "do up," run a row of basting stitches about an inch from the outer edge. That will hold the plaits in position while washing and will save time and trouble later in ironing. This is especially true if you are not the proud possessor of a patent plaiting iron.

These frills, by the way, should, when possible, be made separate from the blouse and buttoned, hooked or pinned on, so that they do not have to go so often to the tub. They really do not get dirty so quickly as the more exposed parts of the blouse, and they are a great nuisance usually to wash and iron, even with the precaution mentioned. If you buy a ready-made blouse with frills stitched on, it is an easy matter to rip them off and supply buttons and buttonholes.

A Breakfast Help.

After finishing the supper work, prepare, in so far as is possible, the next morning's breakfast. If you are to have ham or bacon, slice, trim, and have it ready for the pan or broiler. The potatoes are sliced or diced, the bread cut and trimmed ready for the toaster, and the coffee is ground and placed in the coffee pot, securely covered so as to preserve the flavor. Then lay the table and cover it carefully. If any member of the family is to carry a lunch box, fill it carefully the night before, and, having wrapped each article carefully in waxed paper, it is found to be perfectly fresh and appetizing when opened. All this may be done in about fifteen minutes in the evening, and the relief it affords in the morning can be imagined.

Crab Apple Preserves and Jelly.

Parboil the crab apples, coring the larger ones but leaving the smaller ones, as they are, cores, skins and stems. Make a rich syrup, allowing eight pounds of sugar to a quart of water, and dissolve in this one teaspoonful of citric acid crystals, or add, if preferred, two tablespoonfuls lemon juice. Heat carefully, and when clear and thick put in the apples and cook gently for a few moments, watching carefully that the apples do not get so soft as to spoil their shape. A little ginger may be added for flavoring if desired, but in this case omit the lemon or citric acid.

To Clean Soiled Velvet.

First try sponging thoroughly with gasoline, using a little good white soap. Then rinse off with clean gasoline. Keep away from the fire during the process. Should this method fail, wash with warm water and soap, and, while still damp, press the right side of the velvet with a warm iron, moving it with the pile. Be very particular in regard to the heat of the iron. If too hot the velvet will be scorched and if too cool soil is apt to form. The ironing is really panning the velvet.

Tomato Jam.

Stew one-half peck tomatoes, skim, and when cooked thoroughly add a pint of the juice to a pint of sugar. Slice six lemons thin and, if liked, add a few sticks of cinnamon. Boil until a spoonful on a saucer will jelly. Pour in glasses; cover with paper soaked in brandy. This is economical.

Fried Oysters.

For delicious fried oysters, dip the bivalves in stiff mayonnaise and cracker crumbs twice—the crumbs last—and fry in deep fat.

BAKING THE APPLE

RIGHT METHOD KEEPS JUICE IN THE FRUIT.

Should Be Basted With Very Sweet Water—Some Excellent Recipes for Preparing This Reliable Dessert.

The baked apple is one of the most convenient, reliable, and agreeable of our easy and highly excellent desserts or side dishes, but there are baked apples and bakes apples. Some have little or no virtue in them because the taste has been cooked out instead of in. To baste the apple with a liquid that is largely sugar, flavored with apple juice, is one of the ways of keeping taste in. To cook the apple in considerable water, basting or not basting, is likely to cook considerable taste out.

This time of year the sweet apple may be obtained for baking and it is an excellent luncheon or even breakfast dish eaten in milk, plenty of it—apples and milk instead of bread and milk. If an apple is not sweet it should be genuinely sour and crisp, or it is not good for baking.

Baked Apples with Butter and Sugar Sirup.—Four medium sized apples, one-half pound of sugar, one ounce of butter. Remove core from apples and place in a pie tin; fill opening with sugar and butter and bake slowly until done. Take them out carefully and place them on a platter. Place tin of juice on stove and add the remainder of sugar and butter and boil, stirring constantly until it becomes light brown. Add boiling water to make it the consistency of thin jelly and pour over apples. Serve warm.

Baked Apples, Creole Style.—Pare and core six tart apples; fill the cavities with sugar, lemon juice, and water. Bake until tender, but not broken. Remove to a serving dish, fill the centers with jelly or marmalade, and pour any liquid left in the baking dish over them. Beat the whites of two eggs until dry, then gradually beat in two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, then cut and fold in two tablespoonsfuls more, adding one-half teaspoon of vanila extract and one-fourth teaspoon of lemon extract. Press the meringue on the tops of the apples, using a forcing bag and star tube; let stand in oven moderately heated eight minutes. Serve warm.

Stuffed Baked Apples.—Core apples, fill center with sugar, place in a pan with a little water, and bake until tender. Place a toasted marshmallow with a few chopped English walnut meats in the center of each and serve cold with whipped cream.

Baked Apples.—Core but do not peel apples and place in covered dish containing water. On each apple put sugar and a little butter. These are practically steamed apples and delicious, the skin not being so hard as when baked. Keep covered until ready to serve. There should be a nice amount of liquid for each one.

Jellied Apples.—Wash and quarter apples, put in a crock with a half cup of water and two-thirds cup of sugar. Bake in a slow oven, pushing top layer down often. Let cook till jellied.

Tomato Jelly.

Strain the juice from a number of stewed tomatoes and cook over the fire for a quarter of an hour with a bay leaf and a sliced onion. To a pint of the juice add a tablespoonful of gelatine previously softened in a little cold water. Stir the juice until the gelatine is dissolved, take from the fire and strain after seasoning well with salt, cayenne and a dash of celery salt. Pour into a mould and put in a cold place until the jelly is firm. This may be served on lettuce with mayonnaise, or it may be used as a garnish for cold meats, in which latter case the jelly need not be poured into a mould but into a large shallow dish.

Devil's Food.

Boil one cup bitter chocolate, one cup sour milk, one cup brown sugar, set aside until cool. Beat to a cream one cup granulated sugar, one scant cup butter, add three eggs, well beaten, one cup sour milk. After this has been beaten add your cold chocolate, one teaspoonful vanilla, two and one-half cups of flour, sifted with teaspoonful baking soda. Be sure and use baking soda and not baking powder. Then beat all together. Bake in layers in a hot oven.

Sour Cream Pie.

One cupful of chopped apple, one cupful of seeded raisins, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of sour cream, one-half cupful of sour milk, one-quarter teaspoonful each of cinnamon, nutmeg, and cloves, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Peel apples and chop with raisins. Mix all together and bake in pie with cover.

To Clean Kettles.

New iron kettles may be cleaned by boiling in them a good-sized handful of hay. Let boil one hour, then scour with soap and sand. Fill again with clear water and allow it to boil. After this treatment they will not discolor anything cooked in them.

Cocoa Frosting.

One cup of pulverized sugar, two tablespoonfuls of dry cocoa, a small piece of butter, a scant gill of hot coffee. Cook all together and spread on the cake.

RAINY DAY IN THE NURSERY

Various Ways in Which the Children Can Be Amused and Kept From Peevishness in Bad Weather.

A rainy day is always something of a trial to the children in the nursery. The little ones miss their usual walk, and the hours drag heavily. The children are listless and peevish, and the day very likely ends with a fit of temper or tears.

Now, here is a way to avoid these consequences: Dress the children in their hats and coats and turn them loose to romp in a large room where the windows are thrown open, but secure from danger. This plan gives them plenty of fresh air and exercise.

Set aside a few toys, not necessarily expensive ones, and keep them strictly for rainy days or when the children are prevented by illness from going out.

The rainy day doll or box of bricks or automobile will be welcomed as a novelty and will keep the boys and girls amused for hours when they would soon tire of their usual toys.

Another fine plan is to let the children help about the house. A little girl will be delighted with permission to help make the beds or dust things she cannot break.

Let rainy days be always times of indoor activity. You cannot expect a child with overflowing energy to spend hours in quiet occupations.

"Why can't you sit down and keep still with a book?" mother asks.

The child doesn't know why it can't, though the explanation is a very simple one.

A great deal of exercise is needful for the proper development of growing limbs, and if this exercise cannot be secured by outdoor play it must be gained in some other way.

SAVING ON THE GAS BILL

Boil a Lot of Potatoes at Once and Fix Them Up in Various Tasty Ways.

Two or three times a week boil or steam a large kettle of potatoes in the original packages, set them aside to cool, and verily, my daughters, they will seem a treasure house of gold and silver. After you have been kept busy all day with the multitudinous duties which fall to the lot of every housekeeper, it will seem as a great weight lifted from your tired shoulders to have no potatoes to wash and pare at dinner time. A few from your treasure house may be stripped of their soft jackets in the twinkling of an eye, halved and browned in butter, and be ready to serve in no time. Escalloped, au gratin, hashed brown, Lyonnaise, German fried, breakfast hash, all may be served from this same reserve fund.

This arrangement saves not only time, but fuel, and the same plan may be followed in cooking meat. It is a waste of time and money to roast a small piece of meat. When you are preparing to cook either a pot or an oven roast, purchase a large one, for it will consume very little extra fuel in the cooking, and what is left from the first meal can be worked over into numerous dishes fully as tasty as the first one. Do you always plan an oven meal when you are roasting meat? Potatoes may be browned with the meat, escalloped corn or tomatoes, macaroni or spaghetti with cheese be baked for vegetable, pudding or pie for dessert—all for one gas bill.

"The Soul of Golf."

One who knew the soul of golf saw it and described it. It was a tricky green, with a drop of 20 feet behind it. To have overrun it would have been fatal. There was a stiff head wind. The player would not risk running up. He cut well in under the ball to get all the back spin he could. He pitched the ball well up against the wind, which caught it, and, on account of the spin, threw it up and up until it soared almost over the hole, then it dropped like a shot bird about a yard from the hole, and the back spin gripped the turf and held the ball within a foot of where it fell. It was obvious to one man that it was a crude shot. It was equally obvious to another, who knew the inner secrets of the game, that it was a brilliantly conceived and beautifully executed stroke. One man saw nothing of the soul of the stroke. He got the husk, and the other took the kernel.—P. B Vaile, in North American Review.

A Statesman Who Gambled High.

Arthur's, Almanack's, Bootle's and White's were the chief clubs of the young men of fashion. There was play at all, and decayed noblemen and broken down senators fleeced the unwary there. Charles Fox, a dreadful gambler, was cheated in very late times—lost 200,000 pounds at play. Gibbon tells of his playing 22 hours at a sitting, and losing 500 pounds an hour. That indomitable punster said that the greatest pleasure in life, after winning was losing. What hours, what nights, what health did he waste over the devil's books. I was going to say what peace of mind, but he took his losses very philosophically. After an awful night's play, he was found on a sofa tranquilly reading an Eclogue of Virgil.—From Thackeray's "The Four Georges."

Quite Expert.

"I remember your wife as such a dainty and pretty girl, Tumly, and yet they tell me she has turned out a fine cook."

"Turned out a fine cook!" exclaimed Tumly. "She has turned out half a dozen of them within the last three months."—Toledo Blade.

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IN PATTON ALLEY

By LAWRENCE ALFRED DAY

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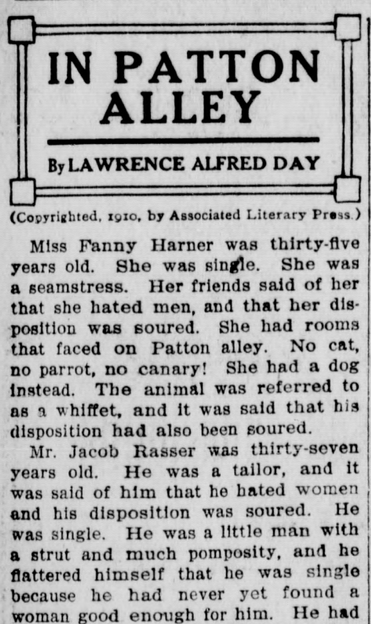
Miss Fanny Harner was thirty-five years old. She was single. She was a seamstress. Her friends said of her that she hated men, and that her disposition was soured. She had rooms that faced on Patton alley. No cat, no parrot, no canary! She had a dog instead. The animal was referred to as a whiffet, and it was said that his disposition had also been soured.

Mr. Jacob Rasser was thirty-seven years old. He was a tailor, and it was said of him that he hated women and his disposition was soured. He was single. He was a little man with a strut and much pomposity, and he flattered himself that he was single because he had never yet found a woman good enough for him. He had lived for years over a paint store, but the smell of turpentine had at last driven him to seek other quarters. He came and rented rooms on Patton alley. They were exactly opposite the rooms of Miss Harner and only twenty feet distant. He also had a dog, and he was thinking of bringing libel suits against sundry and divers persons who had referred to the canine as a mutt.

Miss Harner resented the arrival of Mr. Rasser and his mutt. Mr. Rasser resented the fact that Miss Harner and her whiffet were already installed.

The first thing both of them did was to draw down the window shades. That shut out all the light, however,



Went Back to His Oil Stove and Kippered Herring.

and they had to raise them again. But they would ignore each other. He did his cooking on an oil stove. She did the same. The odor of his fried eggs floated across to her, and the odor of her fish reached his nostrils. They even stared boldly at each other, but not a nod or a word.

When Mr. Rasser sat down to his sewing machine he made an extra racket for the benefit of his neighbor. When she sat down to hers she sang an accompaniment at the top of her voice for his delectation. Sometimes he pounded with a hammer when there was no occasion for it. Sometimes she threw a bottle into the alley that the crash of glass might startle him and make him thrust his head out of the window. There was antagonism pure and simple, but why?

And if it was so between the two persons, how about the whiffet and the mutt? They were worse. All day long, with only short intervals for breathing spells, they stood with their paws on the window sills and confronted each other and barked and growled and indulged in blood-curdling threats. Their noise disturbed their owners as much as any one else, but they were not reprimanded. They were even encouragd.

After a month or so Mr. Rasser determined on a bold stroke to vanquish his enemy. He had bought tripe and codfish cakes and left them exposed at the kitchen window to make Miss Harner jealous, but she had gone him one better by getting smoked tongue and fresh clams.

He would dine at a restaurant. He would dress in his Sunday clothes as he dined. He would walk with his cane, and his mutt would follow at his heels. All the residents of the alley would see him go and come, and the seamstress would be humiliated to the dust.

As the tailor planned, so things came about. He no longer fried and stewed. Miss Harner sniffed in vain for odors. She saw him come and go at certain hours, but it was a whole week before she knew the horrible truth. She had gone right along frying sausage and holding her nose high in air. The news astounded and the truth hurt.

What? He, a common tailor—a man only five feet high—a man with a mutt of a dog eating at a restaurant! Never! She would not and did not believe it until she had slyly followed him to his lair.

Miss Harner swore that her revenge should be perfectly dreadful. She would go to the same restaurant. She would get a table near that of her enemy. She would listen to what he ordered, and they she would outdo him. Her meal should be twice as expensive as his, and she would tip the waiter besides. And her whiffet should follow her and sit under her table, and if his mutt came poking around he would get licked out of his boots.

On a certain evening the tailor had sallied forth with a smile on his face. He flourished his cane. He strutted. His mutt strutted. Patton alley saw and whispered its admiration. It had a denizen who was financially able to eat out, and it was proud of him. It was a sensation, and on top of it came the knockout blow. Miss Harner appeared in her best. She carried a fan and a purse. She wore her eyeglasss. She walked in a languid way, and she was followed by her whiffet. The whiffet walked with decorum.

Patton alley dispatched three different messengers to follow Miss Harner. When those messengers returned and reported that she had entered the same eating house patronized by Mr. Rasser and taken a seat at the best table—the only one boasting of a cloth on its surface—men and women sat down on the curbstones and were dumb.

Mr. Rasser was seated at table when his eyes beheld a vision or, rather, two visions—a lady and a whiffet dog. They sailed past him just as he ordered a small chuck-steak and a soft boiled egg. They sat down and looked him over in disdain. In a voice that thrilled his very soul and made him long to do murder they ordered:

"Waitah, bring me fried oysters, hash-brown potatoes, celery, asparagus, a salad and a small bottle of your very best claret. Be sure—the very best."

And the waiter, knowing that he had a real lady to deal with, got a gait on him, and all the other diners looked and reverenced.

The tailor was squelched. His glory had suddenly departed. His pomposity fell from him like a horse blanket. There was but one thing he could do. Death to the whiffet! The two canines, not six feet apart, were glaring and growling at each other. All that was needed to bring on a conflict was a little encouragement. Mr. Rasser gave his mutt a kick and the battle was on. All the diners agreed that it was an even thing while it lasted, but it resulted in the tailor's dog being kicked outdoors by a waiter, and the tailor following without being kicked, though he threatened all kinds of lawsuits as he went.

Next day Mr. Rasser went back to his oil stove and kippered herring. He explained that the eating house ruined his digestion. Two days later Miss Harner went back to her oil stove and sausage. She explained that it was too far to go for a first-class eating house. Again the whiffet and the mutt "sassed" each other across the alley. Again the racket of the sewing machines. Again the odors.

And then one day the climax came and Cupid arrived. Mr. Rasser heard Miss Harner scream. He was little and he was mad, but he was a chevalier. He ran down his stairs and up hers. She had driven a needle into her finger and fainted with the pain. He assisted the woman to mop her face in cold water and chafe her hands and ask her if she felt better. With a pair of pincers he pulled the needle out. He ran after arnica and plaster. He guaranteed there would be no case of lockjaw.

And was Miss Harner grateful? She was. She realized for the first time what a nice little chap Mr. Rasser was, and he realized the financial advantages of a tailor and a seamstress under one roof, and it wasn't a month before the whiffet and the mutt were eating out of the same dish.

Patton alley says it's all arranged and all right, and when the loving couple walk out to take in a moving picture show—arm in arm—and the dogs side by side, there are whispers of:

"My, but if they are so happy now what will it be when they are wed!"

PLENTY OF FUN IN HOME

Sorrow, Worry, Jealousy, Envy, Bad Tempers Grind Away the Delicate Human Machinery.

Whatever yoru lot in life, keep joy with you. It is a great healer. Sorrow, worry, jealousy, envy, bad temper, create friction and grind away the delicate human machinery so that the brain loses its cunning.

Half the misery in the world would be avoided if the people would make a business of having plenty of fun at home, instead of running everywhere else in search of it.

"Now for Rest and Fun." "No Business Troubles Allowed Here." These are good home-building mottoes.

When you have had a perplexing day, when things have gone wrong with you and you go home at night exhausted, discouraged, blue, instead of making your home miserable by going over your troubles and trials, just bury them; instead of dragging them home and making yourself and family unhappy with them and spoiling the whole evening, just lock everything that is disagreeable in your office.

Just resolve that your home shall be a place for bright pictures and pleasant memories, kindly feelings toward everybody, and, as Mr. Roosevelt says, "a corking good time" generally. If you do this you will be surprised to see how your vocation or business wrinkles will be ironed out in the morning and how the crooked things will be straightened.—Success Magazine.

O, Nan!

Fan—You congratulated Lil on marrying that homely fellow.

Nan—Certainly; he's rich, has no relations, and rides a 40 horsepower motorcycle.

MODES of the MOMENT

LONDON, ENGLAND.—Fashion has developed "Indian shawlitis," and the symptoms have spread to all garments. The pine pattern of Oriental glory sheds its influence over all kinds of clothes, and its polychromatic coloring is a feature alike of silken trimmings and thick and thin fabrics. We were threatened with this in the very earliest days of last autumn; we developed it further in the new year, but it suffered suppression in the days of our mourning, and now it rages; you can scarcely find an article of dress lacking its impress, writes Mrs. Aria in Madame.

During my peregrinations in the field of fashion this week I have met Indian-patterned chiffon doing duty for scarves, bordered and hemmed with fur. In parenthesis I would note that the scarf continues to be an indispensable adjunct to every woman's possessions. There are scarves of velvet, satin-lined and bearing silken tassels, there are scarves of chiffon covered with net and bordered with ermine, there are scarves of fanciful silk, silken fringed, and over and above all are the scarves of fur, gorgeous creations in sable and ermine, while for women unable to attain the magnificence of these are scarves made of musquash, or squirrel, or strips of chiffon bound together with bands of skunk. Skunk is, if possible, more in favor this season than last, and as a consequence it has gone up in price, and so, too, has gray squirrel. There are many qualities in this latter, the latter kinds being cheaper than the darker, while the latest form of squirrel boa is made with two strips separately lined and just held together here and there by a thread, while the ends are separate and fringed with dark squirrel tails. Two strips of squirrel or three strips of squirrel thus treated really make an excellent and inexpensive scarf, and completed with a large square muff on similar lines, fringed or unfringed with the tails, must be reckoned amongs inexpensive successes in the land of furs.

Evening Coats of Indian Shawl.

But to return to my tale of "Indian shawlitis." Evening coats made of the Indian shawl proper, the shoulders cut in one with the sleeves, the hems, collar and borders of skunk, the lining of dark red or dark gray, are admirable circumstances, and so too are long musquash coats lined with Indian pine-patterned silk. All the linings to the fur coats are dark this year. We have entirely abandoned the white satin facings; and brocade, or plain grays, browns or purples seem the most popular selections at the moment.

Millinery is definitely Persian in outline and whether of plain velvet or swathed velvet the outline suggestive of the headgear of the shah is most in favor. Made in velvet tightly drawn over the shape with a single fountain feather extending up one side it is only becoming to very few, the softer swathing of velvet being far more generally successful. A frill of white lace resting on the hair is beneficial, but can be copied so easily that it is likely to be common, and the only safeguard is in the purchase of lace of a superfine quality. Malines is of all kinds the most suitable.

There has been a great vogue for black lace, and entire dresses and teagowns made of this, with broad black satin hems, have had wide patronage—or I should say, narrow, for the circumference of our dresses grow very slowly, and we get a wide effect, when we desire it—an ambition very rare just now—by the open-fronted overdress of frise velvet.

Again I return to "Indian shawlitis," and I note that a broad band of this hemmed with skunk, decorates one of the new hats of mob-cap outline, which has a crown and frill of black soft satin. We are very reluctant to part with black satin, even though the dull, thick-surfaced moires offer themselves persuasively as substitutes.

New Skirt Models.

I promised that this week I would consider seriously coats and skirts. I will begin with the skirts, and observe that many of the models of these show broadly-plaited kilts some quarter of a yard in depth round the front, and a narrow single box-plait extending from waist to hem at the back. It will take us some little time to get accustomed to these I expect, although the outline from the waist to the knees is kept quite narrow, and we cling vary faithfully to the straight unvarying outline.

Coats reach to a few inches below the hips, and braiding is definitely a favorite trimming. Plain velveteen, liberally braided, is amongst the novelties, and an excellent model in velveteen is bound with braid and has braid buttons. The coat is cut with a plastron straight down the front, buttons being on either side, while the straight basque is put on with a seam round the hips. The same wide plastron and hem are carried out on the skirt, braid bindings and buttons being the only decoration. The lining to the coat of this our new friend, pine-patterned foulard, and the hat which is designed to complete it has a narrow brim of broad black velvet and a high crown, with the draped folds held at one side with a golden and bronze-leaved rose having a few pink petals in the center. These metal flowers with silk centers are amongst the new arrivals, and new also—or let them pass as novelties—are gardenias made in white kid.

Besides plain velveteen there is velveteen with a shaded stripe, looking its best either in mole grays or browns, and this will make a very good coat and skirt with smoked pearl buttons and pipings of silk for its sole adornment. Many of the coats have sailor collars, not entirely to my taste, and seeming an incongruous element in the scheme of winter fashions: and not a few coats are gathered or plaited above the waist into a straight basque.

Cloaks of All Sorts.

The voluminous cloaks of velvet, or satin, or fur are ideal for those who can afford them of the best quality and cut; they have a graciousness all their own, and are eminently comfortable for wear over the embroidered soft satin dresses which do such becoming duty at the afternoon bridge table. A most popular color for these

is raven blue, whose advent into fashionable circles was made early last year, and a most becoming color it is, especially for millinery, while a dark blue veil is no small advantage to the scheme. Cloth dresses are well made of this raven blue, the braiding or other decoration being usually in black, while royal blue as a trimming for hats and for dresses continues on its career of success. Besides faced cloth, zibeline is now recognized as desirable, and zibeline is of the softest and silkiest kind, either plain or surface or with broad diagonal ribs. As usual, in autumn the dead-leaf colors are in vogue, every shade of red and mulberry, every tone of green and brown being recognized as attractive, and attractive they are, too, especially in soft thick materials, and above all in velvet of every description.

For the inexpensive tea gown nothing can be better or more successful than velveteen chosen in a mulberry tone and embroidered in aluminum—if the pocket permits such extravagance—with a little guimpe of deep cream lace, and the shape in mediaeval style, with a girdle of aluminum.

The illustration portrays one of the most effective ideas of the season. In gray soft satin, made with a sloping panel. The corsage is fashioned of net hung with chains of silver boules

To Save Time.

It is an excellent idea when a housekeeper is not blessed with stationary tubs in her laundry to try purchasing a two-inch garden hose and attach it to the faucet. In this way she can let the water run in the tubs and boiler without lifting a drop of water, which gives the laundress extra time which otherwise is wasted.

Chocolate Cake.

Half cup milk, one-half cup sugar, 3 squares chocolate. Boil together until thick over teakettle or use double boiler and set away to cool. Half cup butter, 1 cup sugar, ½ cup milk, 2 eggs, 2 cups flour, even teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Add the above mixture and mix thoroughly. Cover with white frosting.

Cauliflower Fritters.

Soak and boil the cauliflower in the usual way, then separate into flowers. Dip each piece into a thin batter, plunge into boiling fat and fry a delicate brown. Serve very hot on a napkin. If preferred the pieces may be dipped in a mixture of salt, pepper, vinegar and oil, then fried

QUEER GRAVITATION FACTS

In Hardly Any Two Places Will Body Fall With Same Speed—Bearing on Rifle Shooting.

A man falling from a three-story building in New Orleans will not fall as fast as he would if he were in New York city. In fact, in hardly any two places will he fall with the same speed. This is because as we go toward the equator the force of gravitation gets less, and consequently the acceleration of a falling body becomes less, and the force of impact is therefore less.

While it does not make very much difference in the injury to a person falling from a height, it does make a difference in other things. Take a rifle and fire it exactly horizontally, and if the gun is 16 feet above the ground, say at New York, the bullet fired from such a rifle will strike the ground in exactly one second after it leaves the rifle. If the bullet has a horizontal velocity of a thousand feet a second it will strike the earth exactly 1,000 feet away. Let us take the same rifle to a place where the force of gravity is not the same as at New York, but a good deal smaller, say two-thirds smaller. We find that if the gun is placed as before and absolutely horizontal, the bullet will not fall the 16 feet in one second, but will take over one and a half seconds to fall, thus enabling the bullet to be in the air during that length of time. Therefore it will strike the ground 1,600 feet away. Thus it is seen that the range of a rifle is increased as it is taken toward the equator.

Of course there is no place on earth where the force of gravity is two-thirds smaller than at New York, but there are many places where the difference is considerable enough to affect slightly the range of rifles.—Harper's Weekly.

ENGLISH MEALS SHORTENED

Tendency Now Is Toward Decrease of Number of Dishes and Increase in Speed of Service.

When George Ticknor was in England more than seventy years ago he was often amazed at the length of time spent over the two formal meals of the day, breakfast and dinner. It was nothing unusual for the former to last for a couple of hours, while a dinner might start at 8:30 and be protracted till midnight! And the courses were as many and substantial as the meals were lengthy. But times have changed. With regard to dinners recent years have witnessed, says a qualified observer, considerable alteration as to the number of dishes. Formerly a constant subject of complaint with regard to dinner parties was that there were too many courses, but if things go on as they have been going of late, guests will soon begin to complain that they have had no dinner at all, the fashionable modern tendency being to give a very light entree in place of the joint, which now seldom figures on a menu. This and another entree, soup, a little fish, and a very light sweet seem to be considered sufficient dinner for even a large party; and those guests who do not care for the entrees get practically no dinner at all. In addition to this, everything is served at such lightning speed that it is as much as one can do to swallow the few mouthfuls called dinner before one's plate is snatched away.

A Chinese Legend.

One evening, when the beautiful Kau Si, daughter of a powerful Chinese mandarin, was assisting at the great feast of lanterns, she was so overcome by the heat that she was obliged to take off her mask. But to expose her face to the eyes of the profane and vulgar was a serious offense against the law; so, holding the mask as closely as possible to her features, she fluttered in rapidly to give herself air, and the rapidity of the movement still concealed her. The other ladies present, witnessing this hardy but charming innovation, imitated it, and at once some thousand hands were fluttering some thousand masks. Thus the fan was originated and took the place of the mask.

School Days.

Country schoolmasters have peculiar experiences unlike their city cousins. A rural pedagogue relates that one day he received from a small boy a slip of paper which was supposed to contain an excuse for the nonattendance of the small boy's big brother. He examined the paper, and found thereon the word, "Cepatomtogotaturing." Utterly unable to decipher the puzzle, he appealed to the small boy, who explained that it meant that his brother had been "kept at home to go taturing"—that is, to dig potatoes!

A Mean Joke.

New Arrival (at Eagle Hotel, Smithville)—What are the prospects for a young lawyer in this burg?

Landlord—Pretty darn good, I should say.

New Arrival (expectantly)—You don't say?

Landlord—I sure do—that is, his prospects uv starvin' to death!

Documentary Evidence.

"What shall I say if Algernon proposes to me?" said the confiding young woman.

"Tell him you want time to think it over," replied the worldly wise friend, "and then change your summer residence so that he will have to discuss the matter in writing."

LORE OF WERE-WOLF

STORIES OF MEN TRANSFORMED BY DESTINY OF WILL.

Servant Who, Being a Loup-Garou, Found Food for Master—Exposure of the Wife of a Nobleman of Auvergne.

John of Nuremberg relates how a man, lost at night in a strange country, directed his steps towards a fire that he saw before him. On reaching it he found a wolf sitting enjoying its warmth and was informed by him that he was really as human as himself, but that he was compelled for a certain number of years, like all his countrymen, to assume the shape of a wolf.

A strange country, indeed, where wolves when the evenings grow chilly light a fire and in the comfort of its ruddy glow are found ready to entertain the passing traveler with their conversation!

Olaus Magnus, in the early part of the sixteenth century, tells us a story of a nobleman and his retinue who lost their way in journeying through a wild forest and presently found themselves hopelessly foodless and shelterless. In the urgency of their need one of the servants disclosed to him in confidence that he had the power of turning himself at will into a wolf, and doubted not but that, if his master would kindly excuse him awhile, he would be able to find the party some provision. Permission being given, the man disappeared into the forest under semblance of a wolf and very quickly returned with a lamb in his mouth, and then, having fulfilled his mission, resumed his human form.

In Auvergne in 1588 a nobleman, in returning from the chase, was stopped by a stranger who told him that he had been furiously attacked by a savage wolf, but had been fortunate enough to save himself by slashing off one of its forepaws. This he produced as a trophy, when, to the astonishment of both, it was found to have become the delicate hand of a lady. The nobleman felt so sure that he recognized a ring upon it that he hurried to the castle and there found his wife sitting with her arm tied up, and on removing the wrappers the hand was missing. She had to stand her trial as a loup-garou, and, being convicted, perished at the stake.—Hulme's Natural History Lore and Legend.

Pay Physician's Bill Last.

The medical convention held recently in the new Memorial hall in Cleveland, O., brought a lot of physicians together socially. Now, when the profession meets in that way and momentarily lays aside the guardianship of the public health and pursuit of "bugs," a crop of good true stories is sure to be harvested. Here follow a few gleanings:

"The last obligation a man pays off is his doctor bill," said a Beaver county physician in a group in the foyer. All the rest nodded emphasis. "The grocer has to be paid or he refuses credit, the gas company peremptorily shuts off the gas, the landlord goes at once to legal processes and the saloon enforces a strictly 'pay-as-you-enter' rule. The doctor waits and waits, and dares not dun, or the man will go into a rage and haughtily change doctors, and never pay his bill.

"A man laid $10 on my desk the other day and said:

"'There, thank God, that's the last cent I owe.'

"'That's what they all say,' I replied. 'Pay everybody else first, the physician last. Next time you get in debt, I want you to make that remark to the butcher, not to me.'

"The man looked at me in offended amazement, and walked out."

Cats Drive Off Snakes.

For many years I have been running a cattle station in Queensland, where snakes are tolerably numerous. At the head station we have always kept up a standing army of from fifteen to twenty cats, and have been practically free from the presence of snakes about the buildings and yards.

That this was owing to the presence of our cats I have no doubt whatever. They were always on the lookout, and I have often seen members of our feline bodyguard growling over dead or dying snakes and have more than once witnessed savage encounters between them and their victims. On the other hand, martyrs to their duty were from time to time found dead in the morning with all the evidence of a fight and their defeat in the shape of snakebite on their bodies.—Spectator.

A Shoe Tip.

Before putting on patent leather shoes always rub the surface of the vamp briskly with the warm palm of the hand, thus softening the shoe and rendering it less liable to crack. Many patent leather boots "crackle" all over the first time they are worn, when this precaution might prevent the accident. Another method is the gradual warming of the shoe, and it must always be remembered that shiny shoes are never kept in cold places.

In Doubt.

"I see you are still standing pat," said one statesman.

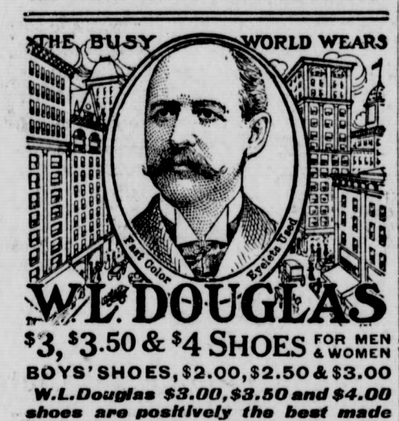
"Yes," replied the other; "but I can't feel sure whether I am still in the game or playing solitaire."

Years of Suffering

Catarrh and Blood Disease—Doctors Failed to Cure.

Miss Mabel F. Dawkins, 1214 Lafayette St., Fort Wayne, Ind., writes: "For three years I was troubled with catarrh and blood disease. I tried several doctors and a dozen different remedies, but none of them did me any good. A friend told me of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took two bottles of this medicine and was as well and strong as ever. I feel like a different person and recommend Hood's to any one suffering from catarrh."

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarsatabs.**



W.L. DOUGLAS

$3, $3.50 & $4 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN

BOYS' SHOES, $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00

W.L. Douglas $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most popular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States, and that **Dollar for Dollar, I Guarantee my Shoes** to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy? Quality counts, and quality has made my shoes what they are — **The Leaders of the World.** You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. **TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kryder, Napoleon, O.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

KIDNEY TROUBLE CAUSES LUMBAGO

Remarkable Story About Great Remedy

I cannot refrain from writing to say that your Swamp-Root has benefited me greatly. Last year I had a severe attack of lumbago. Was bad for a long time, and on seeing your advertisement, I determined to give it a trial. I did so and in two weeks was cured. I gave a bottle to a poor woman who could scarcely walk. She came to me in four days to tell me she was all right and most thankful. I had another attack last November and was so bad that I could not rise from my chair without asistance and could hardly lace up my boots. I at once sent for more Swamp-Root and after taking two bottles, I am more than glad that I am well again. My age being seventy-three, I am the more convinced of the excellence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

Yours very truly,
HENRY SEARLE,
1410 Arch Street, Little Rock, Ark.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty-cents and one-dollar.

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SUPPLIES for Motorcycles, Bicycles. John T. Bill & Co., 357-9 G. G. Ave., San Francisco.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. - - - - - No. 50, 1910

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

TAKE A DOSE OF **PISO'S** THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

A Marvelous Acre.

What is considered the most wonderful acre in the world is in Glenn county and was once a tiny fraction of a great wheat field. Samuel O. Cleek bought it nearly 30 years ago. There was no water for it, but Mr. Cleek put down two wells and found water enough for his acre. Every foot of that acre is in use. Here is an inventory:

Cottage and veranda, 30x30 feet; barn and corral, including two chicken houses, 75x75 feet; two windmill towers, 16x16 feet; garden, 46x96 feet; citrus nursery, 90x98 feet, containing 400 budded orange trees; a row of dewberries along the fence, 100x2 feet; four bearing apricot trees, two oak trees, six fig trees, ten locust trees, one paradise tree, four bearing bread trees, thirty rose bushes, 20 geraniums, 12 lemon trees, a lime tree, eight bearing orange trees, five pomegranite trees, six beds of violets, 6x2feet each, one patch Japanese bamboo, one bed calla lillies, four prune trees, six cypress trees, 14 stands of bees, four huge grapevines, one bed of sage, one large garden and flower seed bed, beside honeysuckle and other rare and beautiful plants and shrubs.

This is probably the best example of what an acre can do that has ever been worked out in America. This acre has not only supported Mr. and Mrs. Cleek, but they have long been able to put aside several hundred dollars yearly.

The size of the acre depends upon the farmer who owns it.

When Frank O'Brien Was Shot.

Mr. M. O'Rourke, himself a faithful soldier in the cause of the south, tells the Register the following story of the late Frank P. O'Brien, mayor of Birmingham, who died last week:

"It was at Washington, N. C., and we were under the fire of the Yankee gunboats. Frank P. O'Brien, who was standing by my side, was struck and fell in a heap. I stooped to see what I could do for him. There was apparently a serious wound directly over his heart, where his coat was cut to pieces. I opened the coat and felt inside, finding first a note book, that was mashed into pulp. Underneath, however, there was no break of the skin, the book having taken the force of the piece of shell that had hit him. Frank was clean knocked out. After a little he revived.

"'Mike, I am dying,' he said.

"'No, Frank,' said I, 'you are not hurt.'

"'Yes, I am,' replied Frank. 'I'm dying. Tell them that I died like a true Irishman.'

"But he got up pretty soon, and lived to fight another day—a good many other days."—Mobile Register.

One Difference.

"A city woman has been visiting us," writes the farmer's wife, "and while she tells us that she is having a perfectly lovely time, she has one complaint to make. 'Since all the farmers have cream separators,' she said, 'you can't slip into the cellar and cream off the milk the way you used to.' But since separators have come into such general use you can slip into the bank and skim the cream off a mighty attractive looking bank account."—Live-stock Dairy Journal.

Highest Good in Life.

The highest good is found in the way of doing good, giving what we have, our best selves, to others. Let a man seek efficiency in his business, let him seek leadership in his profession, let him seek enriching some other lives. This is the myrrh that preserves to us all that we gain and perfumes all, while selfishness is the moth that breeds decay and death.

EVERY WOMAN WILL BE INTERESTED.

There has recently been discovered an aromatic, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, called Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN LEAF. It is the only certain regulator. Cures female Weaknesses and Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample FREE. Address the Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Lavender and rose perfumes are said to be fatal to microbes.

Rich, mellow, perfectly aged in wood and very delicately flavored: Old Gilt Edge Whiskey, rye or bourbon.

Spurious Superiority.

Dr. Johnson said of a certain Mr. Kendrick: "Sir, he is one of the men who have made themselves public without making themselves known." That is to say, all his fame rested on attributes he did not own, but possessed only as the jackdaw in the fable stuck the peacock's feathers in his tail.

Giving Him Full Information.

A member of an eminent St. Louis law firm went to Chicago to consult a client. When he arrived he found that he had unaccountably forgotten the client's name. He telegraphed his partner, "What is our client's name?" The answer read: "Brown, Walter E. Yours is Allen, William B."

Merely a Question of Comfort.

"Now, doctor," complained a bibulous patient, "my great trouble is elephants—pink ones. Not that I object to elephants, you understand. I like them—but they do crowd one so."—Success Magazine.

The Reward.

He that minds his own business will be asked to mind the business of others.—Life

Virtue in True Lives.

True men and women are all physicians to make us well.—Bartol.

CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods; they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope, they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic. Price 25 cents.

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Tuberculine (Vaccine) Treatment.

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WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO., Gen'l Agts., Pacific Coast, 310 Sansome St., San Francisco

Pasteur's Revenge.

In that one of the hundred best books Vallery-Radot's "Life of Pasteur" we read the story of his misery. It is nothing to say that the war nearly broke his heart. But it broke neither his faith nor the straight line of his work. Only a sort of rage possessed him to redeem and console France by working for her. "Henceforth," he said, "every one of my books shall have written on it these words, Revenge, revenge, revenge." And this was his revenge, to set the name of France in the honors list of science higher than ever; to give the rest of his life to her service, and to wear himself out for her sake.

Better Look Outside.

If you want to make the best of your life, don't spend much time in looking within and wondering if your feelings are all right. Look outside instead, and see what you are doing for others, what you are saying about other people, how you are behaving to those around you. If you are behaving kindly and truly to your neighbor you will not go far wrong.

To Keep Well During Winter

is a very hard task for any man or woman whose system has become weakened on account of some illness of the stomach, liver or bowels. It is to those persons that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will appeal very forcibly, because it will tone and strengthen the organs of digestion, make plenty of rich, warm blood and thus prevent Chills, Colds and Grippe. A trial today will convince you of its merit. All Druggists and Dealers.

Destroying Pocket Gophers.

It has been estimated that in some places as much as ten per cent of the crop of grains or grasses has been lost through injury from pocket gophers. The term "gopher" is used in many different ways in different parts of the country, so we must make distinctions.

The pocket gophers live almost entirely under the ground. They are light brown or yellowish in color, the front feet are fitted with long claws especially for digging, and the skin on either side of the head is folded into deep pockets. Ground squirrels, of which there are several kinds, are often called gophers. These little animals are rather slender and very active. They are often seen running about the fields.

The pocket gophers are quite easily killed with poisons. The United States Department of Agriculture gives the following formula for this:

Dissolve one ounce of strychnia sulfate in a pint of boiling water. Add a pint of thick sugar syrup. Scent this mixture by adding a few drops of oil of anise. Steep a half bushel of corn in hot water and allow it to soak over night. After this, drain it, and allow to soak for several hours in the poisoned syrup.

Many mounds are commonly made in the fields by one gopher and are connected by one runway. The laterals leading to the mounds are commonly filled with loose earth. Select the freshest mound and follow the soft earth back till the main runway is reached. Push the poisoned grain well back into the runway and close the opening in such a way as to prevent dirt from clogging the runway. This may be done by first putting in a handful of grass and covering with earth.

In territories where the gophers are numerous, the co-operation of neighbors is desirable. Attention should also be given to waste lands, since these are sources of infestation.—Orchard and Farm.

RED CROSS SEALS FOR RICH AND POOR.

In a Western city, a well dressed gentleman stepped up to one of the tellers' windows in a bank over which hung the sign, "Red Cross Christmas Seals for Sale Here," and, after talking about the seal, and the purpose for which it was being sold, asked for ten dollars' worth. A little, ragged

newsboy who came into the bank to sell his newspapers, and who had stood listenig to the story of the seal, stepped up, after the gentleman had gone, and laid a penny upon the counter and said, "Gimme one of those stamps; my mother died of it—and my sister's got it.'

Seven-eights of the worlds tea comes from India and Ceylon.

CLOSING OUT

500,000 rolls of fine Wall Paper at 3 cents per roll and up. Paint $1 per gallon. Write for free samples of wall paper and color card of paints. J. L. Ash, 473 McAllister street, San Francisco. Mention this paper.

The annual production of nitrate of soda by Chile is 1,000,000 tons.

PLUMBING MATERIAL.

We carry everything in Plumbing Material. Country orders a specialty. Bath $10.00, Basins $5.00, Sink $2.00, machine threading, free delivery. Cut prices on everything. C. P. Plumbing Material Supply Co., Inc. 320-328 McAllister St., S. F.

The Clean Slate.

Are you one of the girls who are given to moping, to looking fearfully into the future, or to lamenting the past? There is no surer cure for these unhappinesses than to cultivate the clean-slate habit, which is carried out in this way: Live a day at a time, and start each morning with a fresh record to be made, which must not be muddled with the blurs of yesterday nor the possible blots of tomorrow.

To Frustrate Burglars.

The largest type burglar-proof safe is built to withstand the gas "cutting burners" used so effectively by many crooks, and revolves, when it is closed, by means of an electric meter.

Much Governed.

"Why do you call up at that box, my man?"

"To learn what new laws have been passed since I went on duty," answered the policeman.

Fifty thousand tons of soot are taken from London's chimneys yearly.

A Doubtful Member.

In Miss Wood's kindergarten class there were eight pupils, four girls and four boys. One of the boys, however, had not yet reached the estate of kilts not to mention trousers. Accordingly when little Susan Phelps was asked by a visitor to tell how many boys and how many girls there were, her confused reasoning went as follows:

"There's eight, one, two, three, four five, six, seven, eight, Miss Elliott," she replied. "And if he's a girl"—she pointed at one who wore dresses instead of manly garb—"why, there's five girls, and one, two, three boys But if she's a boy, there's one, two three, four girls, and one, two—four boys. She's really a boy, you know Miss Elliot," she confided, in conclusion.—Youth's Companion.

Sand Grains Travel Far.

The travels of grains of sand have long been a matter of scientific record. Years ago it was established that particles picked up on the coast of Pas de Calais had their origin in the rocks of Brittany, from 120 to 180 miles distant. Another standard fact is the discovery on the coast of Denmark of chalk dust which undoubtedly came from the cliffs of Normandy.

The Belgian government is selling its regular postage stamps at slightly more than their face value, the additional revenue going for the building of a sanatorium for consumptive working women.

Pettit's Eye Salve First Sold in 1807, over 100 years ago; sales increase yearly; wonderful remedy; cured millions weak eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

There are 224 gallons in a ton of water.

STOCK IN LIGITIMATE ENTERPRISE

of $10.00 per share will pay you 5 per cent monthly in dividends. A thorough investigation courted and bank references given. For further particulars address J. J. DeVaux, 411 Van Ness Ave. S. F.

Common felt gun wads make very efficient substitutes for the more expensive wooden cleats for insulated wiring about a house.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

This is a good time to cover the bare spots in the pastures with manure, to be seeded early next spring.

A cow will drink often if water is accessible at all times.

In Germany and Austria there are 150 cooking schools.

Children and scandals are hard to hush up.

Climp higher than your family tree.

The Family Physician

The best medicines in the world cannot take the place of the family physician. Consult him early when taken ill. If the trouble is with your throat, bronchial tubes, or lungs, ask him about taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Then take it or not, as he says.

Ayer's We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor

Bilious attacks, sick-headaches, indigestion, constipation, dizzy spells — these are some of the results of an inactive liver. Ask your doctor if he endorses Ayer's Pills in these cases. The dose is small, one pill at bedtime.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

The New Flavor

Mapleine

(Flavor of Maple)

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 35c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book.

CRESCENT MFG. CO.
Seattle, Wash.

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Solve the Gift Problem for One and All.

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Just enclose a dollar bill with a letter to the

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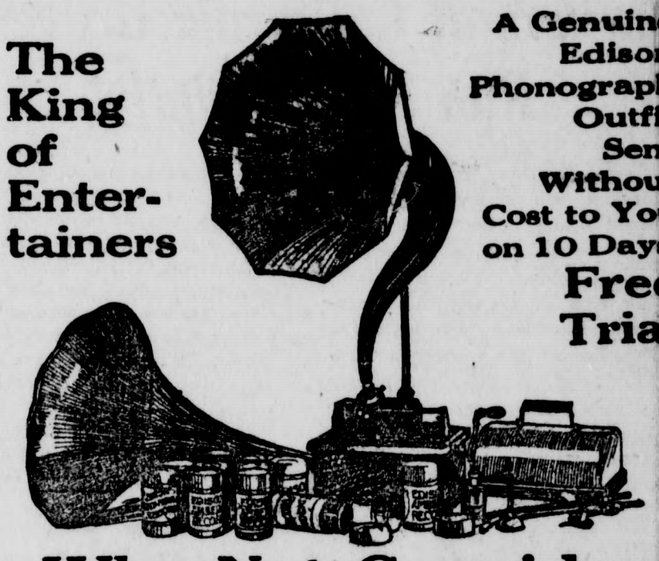

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Colors more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer, or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free Booklet how to dye bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

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Trend of Population is Toward the Pacific Coast

Washington.—California has gained nearly one million in population in the last ten years. According to statistics of the thirteenth census the figures are given as 2,377,549. This is an increase of 892,496, or 60.1 per cent over 1,485,053 in 1900.

No State in the Union has shown such a marvelous percentage of increase of population of the figures already give out, and only one State, New York, has shown a greater in crease in the number of inhabitants.

The figures prove that the trend of population toward the Pacific is even greater than had been. As far as they have been made public they show the highest rate of gain in the East to be 26 and 25 per cent in Rhode Island and New York, while such States as Vermont and New Hampshire have increased but 3 and 4 per cent in the last ten years.

The average rate of gain in the Middle West States is in the neighborhood of 12 per cent. The average rate of gain on the Pacific Coast is more than five times as great.

From the figures now available it is known that California has passed Minnesota, Iowa, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Virginia in the last ten years in population. Thus is the extreme West coming into her own and closing up the gap that had separated her from the other parts of the country on the basis of relative density of population.

This means that in the readjustment of the representation of the States in Congress the power of the Pacific is making itself more manifest.

The following table shows the population of the counties in California in each of the two census years—1910 and 1900:

Counties.	1910	1900
Alameda	246,131	130,197
Alpine	309	509
Amador	9,086	11,116
Butte	27,301	17,117
Calaveras	9,171	11,200
Colusa	7,732	7,364
Costra Costa	31,674	18,046
Del Norte	2,417	2,408
El Dorado	7,492	8,986
Fresno	75,657	37,862
Glenn	7,172	5,150
Humboldt	33,857	27,104
Imperial	13,591	....
Inyo	6,974	4,377
Kern	37,715	16,480
Kings	16,230	9,871
Lake	5,526	6,017
Lassen	4,802	4,511
Los Angeles	504,131	170,298
Madera	8,368	6,364
Marin	25,114	15,702
Mariposá	3,956	4,720
Mendocino	23,929	20,465
Merced	15,148	9,215
Modoc	6,191	5,076
Mono	2,842	2,167
Monterey	24,146	19,380
Napa	19,800	16,451
Nevada	14,955	17,789
Orange	34,436	19,696
Placer	18,237	15,786
Plumas	5,259	4,657
Riverside	34,696	17,897
Sacramento	67,806	45,915
San Benito	8,041	6,633
San Bernardino	56,706	27,929
San Diego	61,665	35,090
San Francisco	416,912	342,782
San Joaquin	50,731	35,452
San Luis Obispo	19,383	16,637
San Mateo	26,585	12,094
Santa Barbara	27,738	18,934
Santa Clara	83,539	60,216
Santa Cruz	26,140	21,512
Shasta	18,920	17,318
Sierra	4,098	4,017
Siskiyou	18,800	16,962
Solano	27,559	24,143
Sonoma	48,394	38,480
Stanislaus	22,522	9,550
Sutter	6,328	5,886
Tehama	11,401	10,996
Trinity	3,301	4,383
Tulare	35,440	18,375
Tuolumne	9,979	11,166
Ventura	18,347	14,367
Yolo	15,926	13,618
Yuba	10,042	8,620
California	2,377,549	1,485,053

Winners of California Grove to Run Farm Jointly

Chicago.—The three men who tied in the guessing contest for the five acre California orange grove at the great land show refused all plans for narrowing the ownership down to one. Each, together with his family, was infatuated with the idea of a fruit farm in the Paradise of the country and refused to buy or sell. Consequently the California Improvement Company has issued a joint deed to the following: D. L. Lanhill, R. T. Bacon and George W. Walker. It is the intention of the owners to appoint one of their number a resident manager, and the others will spend their winters on the farm. They hope to acquire enough adjoining land to provide all three families with means for a livlihood.

The management of the land show suggested various schemes, including the cutting of a deck of cards, matching pennies, drawing straws or guessing at a number, but the three men were firm and said they woud prefer even one-third of the farm to taking any chances of losing, so California is assured of the acquisition of three additional families.

Chinese Stowaways Caught as They Come Ashore

San Francisco.—A blind rush through the darkness along the seawall, culminating at China Basin with the crackle and ping of a fusilade, attended the spectacular capture late Sunday night by inspectors of the United States custom service of a band of 15 Chinese being smuggled into the country. Government officials, thinking that the capture reveals but a small part of a widespread plot for the smuggling of Chinese, are giving the affair a thorough investigation, the peculiar circumstances surrounding the case leading to a fear that there has been on the part of some of the inspectors either connivance or the grossest negligence.

The theory, backed by facts and observation, is that the Chinese were stowaways in the Pacific Mail liner Manchuria, which came into port Sunday afternoon. This, the officers of the steamship deny. Luther C. Steward, commissioner of immigration at this port, who recently took the place of Hart North, has ordered his first asistant, H. Edsell, to make a complete investigation.

Large Apple Growers Warned Against Overproduction

Tacoma, Wash.—The commission men are discouraging the planting of apple orchards in Touchet valley and the neghborhood fruit sections, is the claim of E. M. Harris, a nursery stock dealer. Scores of large orders for apple trees are beng cancelled because the commission men have circulated reports to the effect that the present rapid growth of the apple industry will result in an overproduction within a few years. Many who intended to set out orchards in the spring near Dayton have given up the idea.

A large number of orders, including one order for a proposed 160-acre orchard, have been cancelled by the cry of overproduction sent out by the commission men. Nevertheless scores are ordering trees, one house taking orders for $800 worth of apple sprouts last week. The cry of overproduction is also lessening the number of new orchards being planted in the Yakima and Wenatchee valleys.

WEEK'S DOINGS OF THE WORLD BRIEFLY TOLD

News From All Points of the Compass by Wire and by Wireless.

Important Events From Oyster Bay to Mombasa Presented in Pithy Paragraphs.

Spokane, Wash.—Dan Rubertt, the bartender wanted here on the charge of having murdered Eli Basti. was captured at Thompson Falls, Mont.

New Haven, Conn.—President Taft has invited the Yale class of 1878, of which he is a member, to be his guests at the White House at a date to be named later.

New York.—A wireless message received from the steamer Comus of the Southern Pacific line tells of the sighting of an unidentified wreck in the vicinity of the Diamond shoals lightship.

St. Louis.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor adjourned to meet in Washington on January 16th. At that time the Western Federation of Miners' application for a charter probably will be disposed of.

St. John, N. B.—Three men were rescued from the dismasted and abandoned schooner Lone Star in the Bay of Fundy by the Canadian Pacific liner Mount Temple. The news of the rescue was received here by wireless, but no details were given.

Atlanta, Ga.—The high cost of living forced M. L. Breman to pawn his coffin. Some time ago he bought it for his own use, because he could "pick it up at a bargain." He needed some money, and not having anything else, he had the coffin carted to a pawnshop.

Richmond, Va.—Cutting off his hand with a razor after it had been crushed in a corn shredder, J. Bruce Vaughn of Eureka Mills, Charlotte county, Va., bandaged the stump and calmly awaited the arrival of a surgeon to put the finishing touches to the operation.

Rochester, N. Y.—Thomas McLaughlin, a contractor, is dead here as the result of a fall while walking in his sleep. His body was found on the concrete sidewalk in front of his apartments. While asleep he had dived through the front window of his bedroom.

Washington.—Glenn Curtiss, the aviator, has proposed to the war and navy departments to instruct several officers who may be detailed for the purpose in aviation, without expense to the Government. Curtiss has secured a mile course near Los Angeles, which will be used as a training school.

Washington.—General James Oakes, who was retired in 1879 after 30 years of active service in the Mexican and Civil wars, as well as in Indian uprisings in the Southwest, sank to the pavement near his home and died 20 minutes later at a local hospital. Death was caused by heart trouble.

Cincinnati.—Edward Wainwright of Hanover, N. H., a former Dartmouth college football player, was found unconscious in an alley in this city and died while being removed to a hospital. There was a gash four inches long over his left eye. Friends of Wainwright believe he was foully dealt with.

Macao, China.—The Portugese troops of the local garrison and the crew of the Portugese gunboat Patria revolted, and taking possession of the city proceeded to enforce certain changes in the administration of the affairs of this dependency of Portugal. Nuns were driven from the convents, fleeing to Hongkong.

New York.—James J. Gallagher, who shot Mayor Gaynor last August, was indicted by the Grand Jury in Hudson county, New Jersey, charged with assault with intent to kill the Mayor and William Edwards, Street Cleaning Commissioner. Another charge placed against Gallagher was that of carrying concealed weapons.

Cumberland, Wis.—Because Gotlieb Jenschke, a member of a band of colonists just arrived here from Russia, was ill with what local physicians declare cholera, the Board of Health of Aleman township, on instructions from the State Board of Health, has placed the entire colony under quarantine. All of the immigrants came from the Black Sea district in Russia.

Washington.—Because a railroad happens to be on the spot first is no reason why it should not build and maintain bridges at street crossings, if a city should come along later and settle down on both sides of the road. Such, in effect, was the holding of the Supreme Court of the United States in the dispute between the Cincinnati, Indianapolis & Western Railroad Company and Connersville, Ind., over the onstruction of a street.

FEDERAL GRAND JURY WILL LEARN WHO STOLE WHISKEY

Eighty Barrels of Water Mysteriously Substituted for Bonded Liquor.

San Francisco.—While Collector Stratton awaits orders from Washington to proceed with the prosecution of those implicated in the plot to defraud Uncle Sam out of a fortune in revenues by the substitution of water for spirits in the Sansome street warehouse, new disclosures are being made in the case.

The problem is: Did the employes steal 80 barrels of whisky without the owners missing it, or were they acting under orders from more responsible parties?

"We have conclusive evidence that connects several employes with this fraud," says Stratton. "The result of our investigation will be presented to the Federal Grand Jury as soon as the Washington authorities finish with the report of the special agents who discovered and investigated the fraud.

"There will be no protection, as intimated, to the higher-ups or lower-downs," declares the Collector of the Port. "The evidence against some of the perpetrators of the scheme is in their own handwriting."

POLICE RECEIVE HURRY CALL FOR DYNAMITE BOMB ON SIDEWALK

Explosive Removed to Vacant Lot, and An Examination Proved it "Tonic."

Long Beach.—The police received a hurry call to investigate a supposed infernal machine or dynamite bomb found on the sidewalk at East Third street and American avenue, where hundreds of persons had been attracted. Practically the entire force went to the scene, and the package was carefully carried to a vacant lot, where an exhaustive examination was made. A liquid, believed to be a powerful explosive, was in a large bottle of peculiar shape that was well wrapped.

A bit of the stuff was poured out and a match applied. Nothing happened. Then a drop was put on a rock and hit with a hammer. Trepidation, but no explosion. At this juncture the label, which had dropped off the bottle, was found. It said "hair tonic." The police said worse.

A SHIPLOAD OF ORANGES STARTS FOR AUSTRALIA

Tulare County Sends Six Thousand Boxes of Fruit on Steamer.

Visalia.—The first shipload of oranges to Australia was recently made on the British steamer Aorangi.

This ship carried in her holds 6000 boxes of California oranges, which is believed to be the largest shipment of citrus fruit ever made from this State.

The oranges came from the 25,000-acre ranch of the Merryman Fruit, Land and Lumber Company, which is located on the Visalia electric road between Visalia and Redbanks, and were sent to tidewater in a solid train and placed on board the steamer at this port.

It is expected that this shipment will open a new market for California fruit in Australia.

Dream Almost Shuts Down Mine.

Trinidad, Colo.—A dream has resulted in the severe curtailment of the output of the Frederick coal mine of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, the output showing a decline of several hundred tons in the last three days. Juan Mestas, a Mexican miner, dreamed a few nights ago that the mine blew up. He told the story to his fellow workers and in less than one hour 150 men had quit. Some have returned, but many others have thus far refused to take up their picks.

Railroad Employes on Strike.

Chicago.—Representatives of approximately 55,000 conductors and trainmen employed on the sixty railways west of Chicago who have demanded an increase in wages averaging about 15 per cent, are holding daily conferences here with the general managers in presenting their arguments for the advance in pay and improvements in working conditions.

Stricken Dumb by Fall.

Chico.—Mrs. George Hoskins of Oakway was stricken dumb in a peculiar manner. She tripped in walking across her back yard, and in falling struck her throat on the edge of an iron kettle. She has been unable to talk since. Physicians believe she will regain her voice eventually.

Roped Arena Not Wanted.

Oakland.—The Grand Jury of Alameda county has put its foot down on all prize fights. They will not be permitted in the county, according to an ultimatum issued to the municipal authorities of Oakland. Similar word will be sent to other cities in the county.

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